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The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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A wealthy Frenchman who has a hatred of sharks has been cruising in a steam vessel for a year passed and killed over 3,000 of the monsters. When he began work in the harbor of Havana the authorities warned him off.

The Sioux Reservation, one-half of which it is proposed to open up to settlers, contains an area of 37,000 square miles. That is to say, it is larger than the State of Kentucky, and only a few square miles smaller than the State of Indiana.

During the last famine in China it required fifteen days to transport relief to the people over a distance of 200 miles. Contrast with that the fact that at the time of the big Chicago fire in 1871, a relief train from New York traveled 1,500 miles in 21 hours.

There is a considerable increase in the force of Protestant missionaries in Mexico. The results thus far are anything but discouraging. With only about a hundred ordained missionaries upward of 350 congregations have been organized, with 18,000 church members and 25,000 adherents.

The Queen of Madagascar recently attended the opening services of two Christian churches at Ambokimanaga. In fourteen years 700 Protestant chapels have been built in Madagascar, making the number now 1,200. There are 8,000 Protestant communicants and all the churches are self supporting.

A little girl of Metz, Alsace, 14 years old, named Louise Fuchs, has been condemned to eight days' imprisonment for having insulted the Emperor of Germany. The insult consisted in writing a private letter to one of her little friends, in which there was something disrespectful to his majesty. Such sentences are said to be quite common in Alsace-Lorraine.

A recent lecture given at the National Museum at Washington, by Fernow, undertakes to show the need of forest protection and forest culture for the fourfold reason: (1) Forests furnish our material in the industries; (2) they are regulators of climatic conditions; (3) they are regulators of hydrologic conditions influencing the waterflow in springs, brooks and rivers; (4) they are regulators of soil conditions.

It has been calculated that the quantity of beer brewed yearly in the undermentioned countries is about as follows: Great Britain, 1,050,000,000 gallons; Germany, 900,000,000; Austria, 270,000,000; Belgium, 180,000,000; France, 150,000,000; Russia, 50,000,000; Holland, 35,000,000; Denmark, 30,000,000; Sweden, 30,000,000; Switzerland, 17,000,000; Norway, 16,500,000.

Frederick Ellison, who was appointed Consul to the Island of St. Helena by President Cleveland, has handed in his resignation of the position, and returned to his home in Indianapolis, Ind. He says that St. Helena is so dismal that he wonders that Napoleon survived so long as he did his exile on that dreary rock. Mr. Ellison landed on the island at night. Had he reached it in the daytime he says he would never have gone ashore.

A Government agent traveling in Alaska says that the American citizens in some portions of that country still pay for the Emperor of Russia. In one town only one man was found who knew the name of an American city, and that was San Francisco. The report says: "After laboring with them one man was found who had somehow heard of Chicago. Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Washington were unknown regions.

At the close of the war there were only forty-eight miles of railroad in the State of Arkansas. In 1874 there were only about 700 miles. Now, there are near 2,000 miles, and as many more miles projected on the different lines, which will be built ere long, some of which are in course of construction. Soon our State, says the Arkansas *Traveler*, will be checkered by these pioneers and indispensable adjuncts of civilization.

This is a great country, remarks the New York *Sun*. A photograph taken in Los Angeles, Cal., of the servants of an American lady living there shows six persons. On a wheelbarrow, trying hard to keep from giggling, are two pretty maids, one Welsh, the other Scotch. Behind them stand the colored cook, in cap and apron; the Mexican gardener, the English groom, and the Chinese waiter man. The mistress calls the gathering a "Congress of Nations."

The efficiency of oil, when dropped upon the water to calm boisterous waves may now be regarded as established. It is astonishing how small a quantity of oil will answer the purpose. Admiral Clone gives the amount as from two to three quarts an hour dropped from perforated bags hanging over the sides of the ship in positions varying with the wind. The oil, then, by its own outspreading, extending over the waves, forms a film of less than a two and a half millionth part of an inch in thickness; and this is enough to reduce breaking waves and dangerous "rollers" to unbroken undulations that are practically harmless. The oils that have been found most effective are seal, porpoise, and fish oils. Mineral oils, such as are used for illumination, are too light; but the lubricating oils are denser, and may be found sufficient.

LIGHT AND SHADOW.

No light e'er shines without its shadow casting
A gloom as deep and dark, the other way.
No earthly beam can make its force so lasting,
But that the night may shroud its fading ray.

No human joy without its shaded sorrow,
To spread as wide and deep its withering blight;
The fullest pleasures tinges often borrow
From coming grief which darkens like the night.

No sounds of laughter with their echoes waking
The sunlight air in surges of delight,
But there are moans to show that hearts are breaking,
As if the transient folly to requite.

The chandelier can never in its glowing
Light up the splendor of the halls of pride,
But that the tallow dip is faintly showing
The ghastly squalor where the poor reside.

At the first dawn of the creation,
The evening and the morning made the day.
So thro' the world in every rank and station,
The light and shadow hold alternate sway.

Here though the shades their sombre palls are casting,
We should not droop or falter thro' despair.
Here though the frosts the sweetest buds are blasting,
Their shadows come not, for no light is there.

—*Providence Journal.*

GRANDMOTHER'S SIGNS

BY J. L. HARBOUR.

We were all very glad when Grandmother Ryder came to live at our house. She was my mother's mother, and one of the best-intentioned little old women in the world. When grandfather died, my brothers and sisters, as well as myself, were afraid that grandmother would make her home at our Uncle Nat's or at our Aunt Mary's, and there was great rejoicing when the letter came in which she wrote:

"I did think at first that I'd better go to Mary's, but the grounds in my coffee-cup never pointed favorably to it, and last night I had a dream that I've dremp three times running, that made it clear to my mind that I'd better come to you. I would start to-morrow if it wasn't Friday, and I sometimes think the Friday sign runs into Saturday, too; so I will not start until Monday, which will bring me to your house on the day the moon fulls, and I take that to be a good sign."

An amused smile came into father's face as read this letter aloud to us children, and he burst out laughing when I said:

"I'd just like to know what coffee settlings and dreams and the moon have to do with it?"

"Nothing, my dear; nothing at all," said mother, laughing softly. "But grandmother has odd notions that we need not say anything about, or mind at all, when she is here."

We lived in the country on a splendid farm. On the next Wednesday afternoon, to our great delight, we saw father driving up the long lane leading to our house, with Grandmother Ryder seated on the spring seat by his side.

She waved her handerchief, and six eager children set off on a run to meet her. We had not seen her for three years, and as soon as we were near enough to hear she began saying:

"Why, bless my soul, how you have growed! I declare I don't know tother from which, but I guess that's Bertie, and that little girl with the ruffled apron is Mamie, and that's Tommy with the red ribbon to his neck. Looks 'zactly like the ambrotype of him I've got. Bless all your little hearts, anyhow! I'll know which is which 'fore two hours."

When father helped her out of the wagon she struck her foot on something, and would have fallen had he not caught her.

"Mercy on us!" she said. "I'm glad I stubbed my right toe. If it had been the left it'd been a sure sign I was going where I wasn't wanted."

"You know that you are wanted here, no matter what the signs say," said mother, as she took grandma into her arms and kissed her many times.

"Yes, dear, I know it, I know it," said grandma; "but all the same, I couldn't have helped worryin' some if it had been the left toe."

We soon discovered that grandmother had a sign for everything that happened, and for much that didn't happen. When anything unusual occurred grandma suddenly recalled something in the manner in which she had previously been forewarned of it. The fact that her signs and predictions generally failed of fulfillment did not disturb her in the least.

One day I overheard mother say: "Don't you often notice, grandma, that your signs do not come true? You said yesterday when you saw the cat scratching the fence, that it would rain, sure, before night; but there was not a cloud in the sky all day, and not a drop of rain fell."

"Why, Susan!" cried grandma, in a tone of great surprise. "The morning paper says there was a perfect flood yesterday in Alabama."

The proof was incontrovertible, notwithstanding the fact that Alabama was fifteen hundred miles from our home.

My youngest brother was but three months old when grandma became a member of our family. She was very fond of baby Danny, and was gratified to know that the signs she had had regarding him were favorable to his future happiness.

"If he lives to grow up," she said, "he'll be a smart and a rich man. See that mole on his neck. That's a splendid sign. And he's going to have a 'cow-lick' too; that's another good sign. I hope to goodness, Susan, that you haven't allowed him to look in a looking-glass yet."

"I don't know, I'm sure," said mother.

"Why, Susan," cried grandma, "he must not see himself in the glass until his first birthday! You'll never raise him if he does. I'm glad he's already tumbled out of bed; it's a sure sign he'll never be a fool."

Grandmother's signs and omens were a source of uneasiness to herself only. Mother early took occasion, privately, to instruct us older children on the subject. She told us dreams had no meaning, and that "signs" were silly and meaningless inventions. We were not, she said, to mind what grandma said, but were to love and respect her under all circumstances.

Baby Dan was a winning little fellow, whom we all loved so dearly that we were glad grandma's omens did not portend anything disastrous to him, even though we did not believe in signs. But one day grandma came down to breakfast without her usual morning smile and cheery greeting. She looked very solemn, and spoke soberly when she spoke at all.

"Are you not well?" asked father.

"I hope this whole family may keep as well for a year to come as I am now," she said, mysteriously.

Baby Dan sat in his high chair by grandma's side, and in the midst of the morning meal she suddenly dropped her knife and fork, threw her arms around the baby, and burst into tears.

"Why, grandma, what is it?" cried mother in real alarm.

"Poor little dear," she cried; "he ain't long for this world! I've dreamed three nights of white colts. I *told* you, Susan, what'd happen if you cut his toenails of a Sunday, or let the other children raise your parasol in the house. I *told* you!"

Grandma's distress was so evident that none of us felt like laughing, and mother said:

"Don't worry, mother. You know that all signs fail at times."

"Mine don't," said grandma, in a tone of deep conviction. "And as I was laying in bed this morning, a little bird flew in at the window, and lighted on my bedpost. I know what that means, Susan. Danny ain't going to be here very long; you'll see that he isn't. And the worst of it is that he'll be took off sudden, and in some uncommon way."

No reasoning could shake grandmother's conviction in the least, and her continued depression and gloomy predictions made us all very uncomfortable. Indeed, so strong is a superstition that not one of us children could help looking upon dear little Dan as a doomed child, in spite of mother's arguments to the contrary.

Grandmother had other unfailing signs indicatiug Danny's early demise. A white kitten came to the door one day, and grandma shook her head gloomily.

"But I have always heard that was a sign of good luck to have a kitten come to the house," said father.

"Not a white kitten," replied Grandma. "A black or gray kitten is a good sign, but a white one is a sign of"—She stooped over, caught Danny up in her arms, and hastily left the room.

An old white rooster that we had, crowed on the doorstep that day, and grandma ordered his instant execution as the only means of averting his share of the disaster threatening Danny.

Grandma's signs multiplied fast, and were of a positive, never-failing character. She came down to breakfast one beautiful June morning, bowed down with the dreadful conviction that the end would come that very day.

Danny's condition did not warrant an expectation of death from disease, at all events. He seemed to be snapping his little pink fingers at all kinds of signs as he lay in his cradle, kicking up his heels and crowing gleefully. He was almost a year old at this time, and grandma had said that he would never live to see his first birthday.

During the forenoon we were visited by several of our relatives who had driven a distance of ten miles to spend the day at our house. We were delighted to see them and gave ourselves up to a day of enjoyment. Even grandma joined in our pleasure, seeming to forget her doleful prophecies of what the day would bring forth.

After dinner, which was the great event of the day, the entire family, with the exception of grandma and baby Dan, strolled out into the orchard with our visitors. From the orchard we went on over a narrow bit of meadow land in search of wild strawberries, which were abundant.

Then we went up a grassy hillside and into a little grove of oaks and elms. There we all sat down on the grass and enjoyed what we called "a real sociable time," until father, bethought him to look at his watch, and said:

"Why, it's nearly four o'clock. We have been away three hours. Danny will have quite worn grandmother out with the care of him. We must hurry home."

When we reached the house we found grandma fast asleep in her rocking-chair on the piazza, a lock of her gray hair blown over her face by the June wind, and her wrinkled hands crossed peacefully in the sunshine that fell across her lap. She heard our footsteps and was awake in an instant.

"Where is Danny?" asked the mother. "It isn't possible that he has slept all this time."

"I guess he has," said grandma; "I haint heard a sound from him."

Mother stepped hurriedly into the room in which Danny always took his noonday nap. She came out instantly, quite pale, and saying, in a trembling voice: "He isn't there; he's gone!"

"What—did—you—say, Susan?" asked grandmother rising to her feet and speaking with painful deliberation.

"He's gone!" said mother again.

Grandmother gave a low moan, sank back in her chair, and said solemnly: "I knew it would be so. You laughed at my signs, Susan. You wouldn't hear to them. I feel in my bones that Danny Bertram will never be seen again on this earth. The signs don't fail me."

I semember that I set up a dreadful howl, in which I was joined by my brothers and sisters. Father and our friends began an immediate and thorough search for Danny, but no trace of him could be found.

Grandmother encouraged us by saying, from time to time, between her broken sobs: "It's no use to hunt for him. He's gone. He'll never be seen again on this earth."

Mother broke down entirely after a short time, and lay crying on a lounge, with one of my aunts bathing her temples and talking soothingly to her.

We looked everywhere—in places that the little feet could never have strayed into,

"In the highest and the lowest and the loneliest spot,
They eagerly sought, but they found him not."

"It looks to me like a case of kidnapping," said one of my visiting uncles to father.

"So it does," said father; "and yet it don't seem possible that"—

"It ain't possible, David," interrupted grandmother. "I'm satisfied that I hadn't been asleep ten minutes when you folks came home, and I know that no one was near the house before you came. No, no, David, human hands never touched our Danny. I didn't dream of white colts with four wings apiece, for nothing."

"What on earth would colts of any kind want with Danny?" asked one of my aunts.

An hour and more passed, and Danny was not found. We hurried to the nearest neighbors. They had not seen any suspicious characters in the neighborhood, and knew nothing about Danny's disappearance. They came to our house in great numbers, full of sympathy and harrowing reminiscenses of similar disappearances in which the missing children were either found dead or were never found at all.

The evening drew on. The sun went down. Mother had said over and over again that we must find her baby before night came on. She could not endure the thought of having him away when the darkness came. Father began to grow pail and his voice trembled when he spoke.

Parties of men and boys were searching the neighboring woods and planning to drag the streams. It was nearly dark, and we were sitting, tearful and anxious, in mother's room, when we heard a loud commotion outside.

In a moment the door was thrown open and there stood our big, jolly Uncle Darius Bertram, and, high on his shoulder, laughing and making a desperate effort to talk, sat—Danny!

"Well, such a time and nobody to it!" said Uncle Darius, as he put Danny into mother's outstretched arms.

"O Darius! where did you find him?" cried mother.

"I found him lying in his bed about half-past three this afternoon. My wife and I were driving into town and called here to see you, but found no one at home but grandmother and baby. Grandmother was asleep and baby seemed to be having a lonely sort of time of it kicking up his heels in his crad e. So wife and I thought we'd take him out for an airing, the day being so fine. I wrote a little note on a leaf of my pocket-diary, telling you we had him. Didn't you find it?"

"No," said father; "where did you put it?"

"Why, I pinned it to baby's pillow, didn't I? I know wife said for me to.

But I'm such a forgetful fellow that I don't know really where I did put that note. It was written on a small leaf like this." He drew out his pocket-diary as he spoke, opened it and sat down looking very foolish.

"Well, I swan!" he said; "ef I didn't clean forget to tear the note after I'd written it. I must be getting loony!"

"We were detained in the village much longer than we expected," said Aunt Harriet, Uncle Darius's wife; "and I was afraid you would worry about baby, but he has been just as good as he could be, and he seemed to enjoy the ride so very much. I couldn't find his cloak to put on him, but I had a light shawl with me, and I found his little ever-day sunbonnet out in the yard. It was good enough to wear. To think of the anxiety the little chap's ride has cost you!"

Grandmother was down on her knees crying over Danny, and of course not one of us said a word to her about those unfulfilled omens. It was months before the words "signs" and "omens" passed her lips. Then she spoke of them as though they were things beneath her notice.

They certainly had no power over Danny, for I have often heard him telling this story to his own children.—*Youth's Companion.*

Very Rich Englishmen.

The biggest income of any man in England is said to be that of the Duke of Westminster, who has miles of tenement houses and many square miles of agricultural land. He is said to receive $30 a minute the year round, or $3,000 an hour, or $72,000 a day. Queen Victoria has also a nice income, and it is estimated that she has received nearly one hundred millions of dollars since she ascended the throne. The Dukes of Devonshire and Norfolk and the Marquis of Bute, have each rents amounting to $2,000,000 per year, and the Duke of Portland, after extravagence like those of Monto Cristo, accumulated $10,000,000 of unentailed property during his life. The tax of England is largely an income tax, and it is possible to tell something of the fortunes of her citizens from the amount of income returned. Of course this is always less than the real amount received. Still it makes one's eyes open to know that Lord Durham owns $13,000,000 of personal property, that the Duke of Portland gets a million a year from his real estate alone, and that the two largest returns of personal property were made by men who do not belong to the nobility. Mr. Crassy, a railroad contractor, acknowledged to having $30,000,000 personally, and Mr. Morrison, a dry goods man, $30,000,000. Lord Dudley, one of the large owners of England's coal mines, had for years an income of over $5,000,000 from this source alone, and the Duke of Buccleuch gets $1,130,000 a year from his lands. In 1872 there were more than 1,500 men in England who had incomes of over $25,000 a year, and there were 857 men who had incomes ranging between $50,000 and a quarter of a million yearly. It is said that there are more large fortunes in the United States than in England and that the English millionaires spend their incomes more freely than do the Americans.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Scared Grizzles.

J. H. Inman, a former fur contracting agent of the Hudson's Bay Company, said to a New York *Sun* reporter:

"While I believe that a grizzly bear will in a majority of cases wait for a fight with a man and take pains to get in the way of one, there are times when it will seem to think better of it and back out. A remarkable instance of this kind I heard of once, where a famous Manitoba guide courageously advanced upon three grizzlies, an old she one and two half-grown young bears, and by a series of ridiculous monkey-shines and acrobatic maneuvers on the ground within a rod or two of the bears filled them with such astonishment and apparent fear shat the three retreated into the woods with all rapidity. The guide's gun had snapped in both barrels, he having drawn on the old bear before the young ones appeared. He afterward said that it was in a fit of desperation that he tried the turning of a handspring and jumping up and down, flopping his hands, and resorting to other unhunterlike measures. He had been told once that a hunter had frightened a mountain lion away by similar absurd movements, and he found that it worked to perfection in the case of the bears, although he did not encourage anyone to go hunting grizzlies armed with nothing more than a capacity to turn somersaults."

A Promotive of Sleep.

Monotonous, continuous sounds are recommended by various persons as promotive of sleep. Any one who has experienced the murmur of the insect and leaf life of a forest knows how quieting it is. So the purling of the waters, the humming of a hive of bees, the buzz of a spinning wheel, and the murmur of a distant factory, all act as lullabies. And Mr. S. N. Stewart asserts in the *Scientific American* that there is no better sleep guard than machinery. A person having a spring or electric or water motor to run her sewing machine need only remove the needle, place the machine near the patient, and let it run.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Not of Much Account—A Slight Difference—His Teeth—He Was a Married Man, Etc.

A gentleman buying a morning paper of an old woman gave her a 10 cent piece.

"I have no change; you can pay me to-morrow."

"But suppose I get thrown off the elevated?"

"Oh!" replied the good woman, thinking only of her 2 cents, "it wouldn't be such a terrible loss."—*Judge.*

A Slight Difference.

"How does the market look?" inquired Paterfamilias of a young Stock Exchange man who was calling on the old man's daughter.

"Flourishing, sir. I am a bull from now on."

At this instant the young lady entered, her face wreathed in sweetest smilles; but before she could open her mouth her young brother Tom shouted:

"Say, Lizzie, Mr. Price says he is a bull. You said last night that he was nothing but a calf!"—*New York Sun.*

His Teeth.

Little Johnny (entertaining young man in parlor)—"My sister thinks you've got beautiful teeth."

Mr. Hankinson (highly pleased)—"Ah! what have you ever heard Miss Irene say of them, Johnny?"

Johnny—"She says she thinks the upper set didn't cost less than $25, and she doesn't blame you for not eating maple caramels. I like caramels, Mr. Hankinson. Got any?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

He Was a Married Man.

A lady carrying an umbrella entered the street car, but before she could take a seat, the car plunged forward with an awkward jerk. The lady, in attempting to retain her equilibrium, whacked her umbrella against the head of a gentleman.

"Oh, sir, I beg a thousand pardons, sir. These drivers are so careless. Hope you are not seriously injured, sir."

"Oh, no, ma'am. I'm a married man and am used to little knocks like that."—*Detroit Free Press.*

He Stopped the Pane.

Druggist—"Hello, Gubbins. Did that porous plaster do the business?"

Gubbins—"Yes, siree."

"Stopped the pain, did it?"

"Yes, in good shape."

"How long was it on before you felt relief?"

"What do you mean?"

"How long was the plaster on your back before the pain left?"

"On my back. Ha, ha, ha, that's a good one. Why, it wasn't a pain in my back I wanted it for, but a pane in my back window. I stuck it over the hole, and there it is now. It only cost two shillings, while a whole pain of glass would have cost $3."—*Danville Breeze.*

Addition and Silence.

Binks was calling on the apple of his eye. He picked up a volume of "Lucille" and ran across an inscription on a fly leaf.

"Ah! a present?" he remarked.

"Yes, from a dear friend, oh, ever so long ago—seven or eight years."

"So long as that?"

"Oh, yes. I was quite a little girl."

When three weeks had gone by without the regular e. o. d. appearance of Binks, and it began to look as though he really meant it, she looked up the book and found the explanation in the inscription. It read:

"To Miss Clara on her 20th birthday."

That fly leaf is torn out now.—*Chicago Mail.*

He Only Wanted to See.

Judge Gerald Cummings is a respected resident of Fort Worth, Texas, notwithstanding that he is immensely stout and a member of the legal profession. He tried many anti-fat remedies to reduce his weight, but without any satisfactory result. He finally went to the Hot Springs in Arkansaw, and much to his joy he lost considerable adipose tissue, and returned to Fort Worth in a most happy frame of mind. He thought and talked of nothing else except his loss of flesh.

He went to market one morning recently and said to the butcher:

"Cut me off twenty pounds of pork."

The request was complied with. The Judge looked at the meat for some time and then walked off.

"Shall I send the meat to your house, Judge?" asked the butcher.

"No," was the reply, "I don't want it. I have fallen off just twenty pounds, and I only wanted to see how much it was.—*Texas Siftings.*

Capturing a Schoolma'am.

Yes, said the young man, as he threw himself at the feet of the pretty schoolteacher, "I love you and would go to the world's end for you."

"You could not go to the end of the world for me, James. The world, or the earth, as it is called, is round like a ball, slightly flattened at the poles. One of the first lessons in the elementary geography is devoted to the shape of the globe. You must have studied it when you were a boy."

"Of course I did, but——"

"And it is no longer a theory. Circumnavigators have established the fact."

"I know, but what I meant was that I would do anything to please you. Ah! Minerva, if you knew the aching void——"

"There is no such thing as a void, James. Nature abhors a vacum; but admitting that there could be such a thing, how could the void you speak of be a void if there was an ache in it?"

"I meant to say that my life will be lonely without you, that you are my daily thought and my nightly dream. I would go anywhere to be with you. If you were in Australia or at the North Pole I would fly to you. I——"

"Fly! It will be another century before men can fly. Even when the laws of gravitation are successfully overcome there will slill remain, says a late scientific authority, the difficulty of maintaining a balance——"

"Well, at all events," exclaimed the youth, "I've got a pretty fair balance in the savings bank and I want you to be my wife. There!"

"Well, James, since you put in that light, I——"

Let the curtain fall.—*Boston Courier.*

Coots Was Fooled.

In the basement of Police Headquarters is a room where the officers in charge of the patrol wagon lounge about while waiting for a signal. To while away the time a table and a box of dominoes have been procured. Last evening Bob Schemansky, Mike Kinney, Roundsman Shomaker and Pat Murnane were playing dominoes and Ben Coots was looking on. Coots became so deeply interested in the game, and so excited over the playing that he soon dropped asleep.

"Now let us pay Coots off for that beastly dream he had when he took gas to have his tooth pulled," said Schemansky.

The plan was soon perfected. Reaching up, Murnane turned out the gas. Then the game, to all intents, went on as before. The room was in pitch darkness, but the dominoes were shuffled, each player drew five, one set and the play went on.

"Double five; count ten."

"Five or nothing, eh? That sends me to the woodpile.

"Five, blank; give us ten."

Somebody purposely trod on Coot's toe, and he awaked with a snort, rubbing his eyes. The game went on.

"Twelve, tray; give us fifteen."

"Throw me a bone there."

"Fiftee- and five; give us twenty."

"Why boys," exclaimed Coots, "are you playing dominoes?"

"Are we playing dominoes? That's a bright question to ask. Don't you see we are? Deuce, tray, give us five."

"I hear you, but I can't see you."

"Can't see us? Why, what's the matter?"

"I don't know, but it's a fact, boys, I can't see anything at all."

"He's blind."

"Yes, sir; he's blind."

"Hold on," said Murnane: "I know what to do. I remember just such a case in Ireland. A lot of us young chaps were out one cold night to the killing of a landlord, and after the festivities we went over to the house of a widow named Garrity. One of the boys hadn't been in the warm room more than five minutes when he was struck blind as a bat. But in less than five minutes the widow had him out of it and all right. It's a lucky thing I remember the affair. Here, Coots, lay yourself straight across the table; let your head hang over, so that the blood will rush into it. There, now, I'll pass my hands over your eyes like this; see?"

Coots was lifted bodily before he had time to object, bent over the table and Murnane began making magnetic passes over his eyes. Schemansky reached up and slyly lit the gas.

"Oh, I begin to see! I begin to see!" exclaimed the patrol driver.

In a few moments, it is needless to say, Coots's sight had been restored to him, and he warmly grasped the hands of all present in token of his sincere gratitude.

Trouble With a Codfish.

We accepted the urgent invitation of the froreman of the Crook county (Wy.) stock ranch to stop and take dinner with him one afternoon. As we sat down to the meal he passed a suspicious looking dish and said:

"That's what they call codfish."

"Codfish always goes to the right spot with me," replied Briar, politely.

"That may not, though," continued our host as he wiped his knife on his boot leg before helping himself to some butter. "I've had the greatest time rastlin' with that air critter of a fish that I ever had in all the cookin' I ever done."

"What was the trouble with it?"

"So thunderin' salt! This is the fourth or fifth whack I've took at it, tryin' to git up a mess that we could eat, 'thout goin' down to a deep place in the creek an' standin' in the water up to our necks the rest of the day."

"It was worse than they usually are, eh?"

"Worse'n I've ever tackled, anyhow. You, see, I sent down after it by Shorty, here, and I told him to git a big un—we'd been havin' been every meal between three and four years, an' I was bound to have a change or bust. Shorty packed it home tied onto the saddle, an' when he brought it in and dusted it off with his hat and looked at it, I says: "Shorty, she's a dandy! Codfish for breakfast or I'm a Mexican?" It wasn't no slouch of a fish, either; it was long and well put up, a little heavy in front, I thought, but then the fish ain't built like a steer or hoss. It's head was cut off and it was all dressed in good shape, only its tail was left on, but Shorty said that was to handle it by; an' then he tried to pound me over the head with it in fun, but I yanked it away from him and hung it up by my Winchester where the dogs couldn't get it, and left it there for the night.

"Next mornin' we go up early an' cut off a steak from 'round the neck of our fish, cooked it, slapped it onto the table an' yelled 'Breakfast!' Then we waded into it. It tasted a deal like takin' a big lump of salt on your fork, bitin' off a mouthful, chewin' 'n' swallerin' it, an' goin' for it again! The boys kicked, but I told 'em codfish was al'ays salt, an' so we cleaned it out at last. Then we went down to the creek an' sort o' laid 'round till noon an' robbed the 2,000 head o' cattle there is on the ranch of the water they orter had. I never saw nothing hang by a feller like that fish did. 'Bout noon I come back up an' put the critter to soak in a water bar'l. We left it there till the next mornin' an' tackled it again. Still too salt. Then I left it two days an' took another whack at it. Couldn't go it yet. Then I tied one end of a har'at round its tail an' let it down in the well and left it a week. By that time the water was so salty we couldn't use it, but it hadn't freshened the cod enough to speak of. Then I hove it upon the roof an' let it rain on it a couple o' times an' afterward r'aced it up on a pole in front o' the shack an' let the wind kinder blow through its whiskers for a few days. It seemed to be gettin' some better, but we still went in more on bacon than we did on fish. I was mad by this time an' took it to the creek an' staked it down to the bottom, where the current was rapid, an' said if it didn't spoil the water for the stock I'd leave it there a month. It staid there till yesterday, when one o' the boys brought it up. It was gettin' quite soft an' limber like, an' I reckon we've downed it at last. It may be a little water soaked, but the salt is knocked. I tell you the ocean must be a powerful sight saltier than I ever 'lowed it was to git a fish loaded plumb full of it like this un was. This ranch buys fresh water fish after this. I'll be hanged if I b'lieve a fish is fit to eat after it's swum 'round in salt water mebby ten years an' got it all soaked through it. I should think they'd have scales on 'em to kinder keep it out partly."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Professor Proctor thinks the interest in astronomy is on the wane.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Our greatest evils come from ourselves.

The fish that gets away always looks as big as the sea serpent.

Crafty men condemn studies, simple men admire them, and wise men use them.

The only failure a man ought to fear is failure in cleaving to the purpose he sees to be best.

Good sense and good nature are never separated, though the ignorant world has thought otherwise.

He that would live clear of envy must lay his finger on his mouth, and keep his hand out of the inkpot.

There is something in resolution which has an influence beyond itself; all is prostration where it appears.

There is always hope in a man that actually and earnestly works. In idleness alone there is perpetual despair.

To be a gentleman does not depend upon the tailor or the toilet. Good manners count for more than good clothes.

Confidence of success is almost success; and obstacles often fall of themselves before a determination to overcome them.

Let not your recreations be lavish spenders of yurr time, but choose such as are healthful, recreative, and apt to refresh you; but at no hand dwell upon them.

The cares which are the keys of riches, hang often so heavily at the rich man's girdle, that they clog him with weary days and restless nights, when others sleep quietly.

The lightsome passion of joy was not that which now usurps the name; that trivial, vanishing, superficial thing that only gilds the apprehensions and plays upon the surface of the soul.

Every man is a debtor to his profession; from the which as men of course do seek to receive countenance and profit, so ought they of duty to endeavor themselves, by way of amends, to be a help and ornament thereto.

Discontent is like ink poured into water, which filles the whole fountain full of blackness. It casts a cloud over the mind, and renders it more occupied about the evil which disquiets it, than about the means of removing it.

Every point in which a man excels, every true virtue which he cherishes, every good habit which he acquires, every beauty of spirity to which he attains, will make his friendship purer, stronger, and better worth having.

Beware, my son, of the man whose dreary platitudes are never transfigured by the celestial glow of humor. Otherwise it may happen that your own heart will become as dry and dusty as his. Such a man may be as wise as Solomon, possibly. But the chances are that he is an ass.

A Cowboy's Wonderful Nerve.

The somewhat tame performance of the bull fights at Paso Del Norte, Mexico, were enlivened during the proceedings recently by the daring exploit of a Texas cowboy who was cheered to the echo by the densely packed audience who filled every accessible nook in the vast amphitheatre. The performance lagged a little, and the bulls would not fight in spite of all the picadores might do.

One or two of the bulls after having been successfully goaded and worried without working them up to the proper fighting point, had been ignominiously driven out of the arena and a new one full of fight and fairly bellowing with rage, had just been turned into the amphitheatre, when a Texas cowboy who was present announced for the honor and glory of Texas he would ride the bull, his legs tied around the animal's neck, his face to the tail, if they would first throw the bull so that he could get his legs properly around and underneath the beast's neck.

He was at once taken at his word, and the mounted Mexican bull fighters soon had the animal lassooed and thrown. The cowboy then had himself fixed in the proper position, and the now furious bull was turned loose. To the wonder and astonishment and intense delight of the audience, the animal was unable to shake the daring cowboy off, who not only kept his perilous seat, but after some wild plunges succeeded by some means in so manipulating the beast's horns that he was thrown. The Mexican performers rushed at once to the struggling mass, and in a twinkle had the Texan untied and released. It was a wonderful piece of daring and dare-devilt:y, and exceeded anything done by the Mexicans.

Benner's Prophecies for 1888.

Samuel Benner, an Ohio farmer, who has gained considerable notoriety through the newspapers for his predictions of future events, and who a few years ago published a small volume on the ups and downs of prices, which had a great sale, has now communicated to the *Real Estate Journal*, of New York City, his prophecies for the year 1888, in which he says:

"This year, 1888, being the closing year in this cycle of low prices—seven years from 1881—is the golden opportunity to commence the foundation for a business. If there is any benefit to be derived from a knowledge of these cycles in trade, it will be in taking advantage of them.

"Young men who are about to commence their business career should embrace their present opportunity. There are few of these characters in an ordinary life. It requires about ten years to complete an up and down in general trade.

"When the depressions which follow commercial crises reach their lowest limit, as determined by these price cycles, they afford the best opportunities for investment, and the height of speculative eras are the most dangerous periods to make a commencement in any enterprise.

"This is the opportunity for investors to open a mine, to build a furnace, to erect a mill, to build a ship, to equip a railroad, and to make investments in agricultural, commercial and industrial operations.

"Geerge Peabody laid the foundation for his fortune by buying American securities in one of our commercial depressions."

The Greenwood mines, of Michoacan, Mexico, have yielded sixty nuggets of native silver, weighing from one to fifty and one-half pounds. The largest, which is almost pure silver, is one of the most remarkable ever found, and is said to have been twelve pounds heavier in its original state.

The debating club at Centralia, Ill., recently discussed the proposition: "If my hen flies over into your yard and lays an egg, and your hen hatches a chicken from it, which hen is the mother of the chicken?"

READING THE MILESTONE.

I stopped to read the Milestone here,
A laggard school-boy, long ago;
I came not far—my home was near—
But oh, how far I longed to go!

Behold a number and a name—
A finger, Westward, cut in stone;
The vision of a city came,
Across the dust and distance shown.

Around me lay the farms asleep
In hazes of autumnal air,
And sounds that quiet loves to keep
Were heard, and heard not, everywhere.

I read the Milestone, day by day;
I yearned to cross the barren bound,
To know the golden Far-away,
To walk the new Enchanted Ground!

—*Don. Platt.*

PITH AND POINT.

"Precious green"—the emerald.

An object of charity—to do good, of course.

Cupid is always shooting and forever making Mrs.

This cold snap is accounted for. A quicksilver trust has been formed, and of course mercury went up.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

If Dakota cannot get into the Union she can enjoy the satisfaction of making it decidedly chilly for the States that are in.—*Graphic.*

A house painter who slipped from a staging the other day, carrying his paint-pots with him, came off, it is stated, with flying colors.—*Life.*

A collecting agency in New York is run by women exclusively, which seems to disprove the adage, a woman's work is never dun.—*Siftings.*

Some of our contempories are remarking that in Kansas there is a postoffice named "Zero." Well, what of it? That is nothing.—*Lowell Courier.*

Lady of the house—"Jane, who is that girl that just left the kitchen? Jane—"Oh, ma'am! that's the lady what works for the woman across the street.

Everybody in the church, except the new pastor himself, seemed to enjoy it when he lost the place in his manuscript, and while hunting for it spok of "Esau, who sold his message for a birth of pot-right.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Some tobacconists once dwelt in town,
To modesty they'd gained renown;
"We do not puff our pipes, 'tis clear,
We do not puff cigars sold here."
You see they were a brace of jokers
And left the "puffing" to the smokers.
—*New York Sun.*

"There's a great difference between an egg and a riding horse," remarked the Snake Editor. "I suppose so," replied the Horse Editor; but what difference do you refer to in particular?" "An egg is of no use when it's addled."—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

There is nothing that goes further toward breaking the heart of a postmistress who doesn't understand anything but English than to have the mail contain a postal card written in a feminine hand in German and addressed to a young man whom she knows.

Guest at Country Tavern—"Have you any cheese, landlord?" Landlord—"Not a bit in the house, sir." Guest—"Not even a little piece?" Landlord—"By gum, there is, come to think! Pete, run down cellar and fetch up that rat-trap."—*Detroit Free Press.*

There are shrewd, careful men in this country who are bound to crowd the weak to the wall. One of them bought Horace Greeley's autograph at a sale the other day, and within half an hour bulldozed a Chinese laundryman into delivering six shirts and a dozen collars for it.

The bell he swung is silent now,
His emery wheels revolve no more;
The seal of rest is on that brow
That long care's deep-cut furrows wore;
Henceforth our scissors and our knives
No more in him a friend we'll find,
His was one of those toilsome lives
That proved in fact a "horrid grind."
—*Boston Budget.*

Perkins—"And so you're going to the fancy-dress ball? What costume are you going to wear?" Smart Alec—"I think I'll borrow your summer suit and go as a tramp. What are you going to wear?" Perkins—"I guess I'll put on your diagonal Prince Albert and go as a looking-glass.

Some English Pronunci

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1888.

[Entered as second class matter at Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

—Concord will have a National Bank shortly.

— President Cleveland was 51 years old last Sunday.

—Last week in Western Nebraska the snow was from 10 to 12 inches deep.

—The recent great Northern wind and snow storm also reached England.

—There is an International Council of woman suffragists in session in Washington this week.

—The United Labor party issues a call for a National Convention, to be held at Cincinnati, May 15th.

—On motion of Mr. Vance, the Senate bill appropriating $175,000 for a public building at Charlotte was passed.

— Eight murderers are to be hanged in Arkansas on the 27th of April. One at Varner and seven at Fort Smith.

—An explosion of gas in a theatre at Oporto, Portugal, caused the destruction of the building and the loss of eighty lives.

—Gen. Adam Badeau has sued Mrs. Gen. Grant for services rendered to Gen. Grant in the preparation of his Memoirs.

—About 100 horses have died in New York from blood poisoning, a result of exposure and over-feeding during the blizzard.

—The funeral of the late Chief Justice Waite took place on Wednesday noon in the House of Representatives at Washington.

—The executive committee of the North Carolina Agricultural Society have fixed the time of the next State Fair for October 16, 17, 18 and 19.

—In the burning of the Opera House in Oporto, Portugal, on the 20th inst., 80 dead bodies were recovered, and it is feared that many more were burnt.

—It is reported that James W. Tate, State treasurer of Kentucky, who has held the position for twenty one years is a defaulter to the amount of $150,000 and has fled from the State.

—The President has nominated Strother M. Stockslager, of Indiana, to be Commissioner of the General Land Office, and Thomas J. Anderson, of Iowa, to be assistant commissioner of the Land office.

—A special from Salt Lake City, Utah, says: In the first district court at Provo, Saturday, sixteen Mormons were sentenced for living with more than one wife contrary to the provisions of the Edmunds law. Most of them were given six months in the penitentiary and fined $300.

—The Wilmington *Daily Star* has entered upon a new volume, its circulation now being larger than ever before. The *Weekly Star* has increased 33⅓ per cent. during the last nine months. These facts speak for themselves.

—The oldest clergyman in England is the Rev. Bartholomew Edwards, rector of the Ashill, Norfolk. He has just completed his one hundredth year. In addition to this, he enjoys the proud distinction of being the oldest living graduate of Cambridge, having taken his degree of B. A. in 1811.

—William K. Vanderbilt has employed a French cook, Joseph Dugnal. The price to be paid is $10,000 a year, and the contract is for 5 years. Dugnal sailed from Havre on last Saturday. He brings his wife and little 6-year old daughter with him. Also all his furniture used in his apartments in Paris.

—The State National Bank at Raleigh, closed its doors on Tuesday last. The President and Cashier reported to have absconded for parts unknown, carrying with them a large amount of the bank's funds. All the other city banks are in good condition, not being materially affected by the failure, says the *News and Observer*.

—At Macon, Georgia, a few days ago, there was a meeting of Northern capitalists, at which a land and timber company was organized. This company has purchased 20,000 to 30,000 acres of finely timbered land in Jasper and neighboring counties of Georgia, along the line of the Covington & Macon road, which will be colonized by Northern & Western people, developed and made to yield a big revenue. Among those engaged in the enterprise are Messrs. C. H. Stone and J. Bayard Backus, capitalists of New York, and Mrs. H. S. Gould, a wealthy lady of the same city.

Better and Better Each Month

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for April is better than ever. It contains a valuable assortment of reading for women in every station of life, calculated not only to interest them, but to make them more useful, helpful and happy. For those whose ambition leads them in the direction of business, there are two very valuable articles, one by Mrs. Croly, the other by Catherine Cole. There is no mere theorizing in these, but lively accounts of how certain determined women have attained conspicuous success. The continued stories maintain renewed interest.

Death of Chief Justice Waite.

Hon. Morrison R. Waite, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, died in Washington City, Friday, 23d inst., at 10 minutes past 6 o'clock. He was appointed to the high position of Chief Justice by Gen. Grant during his term and was one of the most eminent lawyers of the country. He was a native of Ohio, but resided most of the time in Washington City.

Terrible Wind Storm.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., March 21.—A special to the *Times* reports a terrible wind storm at Calhoun, Ga., last night. Calhoun is 90 miles from Chattanooga, on the Atlantic & Western Railroad. The storm demolished the Baptist and Methodist churches, destroyed several houses and unroofed every house in town. A number of cattle were killed. No loss of life has yet been reported, but four or five persons were wounded by falling timbers.

Richmond College Receives a Gift.

The Treasurer of Richmond College received not long ago $500 from Rev. Dr. Matthew T. Yates, of China, the first instalment of $1,000 he proposed to give to found a scholarship in the college Saturday evening after the news of the missionary's death was received here the second $500 came. Dr. Yates, though a native of North Carolina, admired and loved the Richmond College, and wrote that his gift was to be so used that the income might annually help some ministerial student who would continue to preach after his voice was hushed. A scholarship bearing his name will be founded.

Prussia is Being Washed Away.

BERLIN, March 25.—The low lying districts along the banks of the rivers Elbe and Vistula are inundated. The village of Dornits is isolated in the midst of a great lake. A number of soldiers from the nearest garrison, after arduous effort, succeeded in reaching there with a supply of food for the inhabitants, but fifteen of them were drowned in their attempt to reach their destination. Further attempts to relieve the numerous villages in a similar position are being made. The floods, it is estimated, cover two hundred square miles of territory, and alarming rumors of the amount of damage done are in circulation.

The State Sunday School Convention.

The State Sunday School Convention assembled at Raleigh on Wednesday last, with devotional exercises and the statement by Wm. Reynolds of the object of the meeting.

On Thursday, reports of Sunday School work from delegates present were taken up and the following counties responded:

Chatham, Cleveland, Craven, Cumberland, Davidson, Forsyth, Durham, Franklin, Granville, Guilford, Harnett, Johnston, Lenoir, Mecklenburg, Moore, New Hanover, Orange, Richmond, Robeson, Rowan, Vance, Wake, Warren, Wilson and Wayne.

The permanent organization of the Convention was completed by the election of the following officers:

President—E. J. Parrish, Durham.
1st Vice President—Rev. L. C. Vann.
2nd Vice President—F. H. Fries.
3rd Vice President—C. D. King.
4th Vice President—S. W. Cole.
5th Vice President—Rev. W. G. Clements.
6th Vice President—I. C. Blair.
Secretary—J. W. Gore.
Treasurer—J. T. Pullen.

An admirable address was then given by James T. Lineback, of Salem, "How can we effect more thorough organization in our State." The subject was continued by Wm. Reynolds, who based his argument upon the theory that we must "organize by organizing." The same line of thought was followed by R. B. Reppard of Georgia.

In the afternoon, "Practical Methods in Sunday School Work" was introduced by Wm. Reynolds, of Illinois, who handled the subject in an able manner.

N. B. Broughton delivered an address on "Temperance Work in the Sunday School," and was followed by Mrs. Mary C. Woody, President of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in North Carolina.

Rev. Dr. E. A. Yates, of Durham, addressed the convention on "The Sunday School and the Church." It was an effort of great merit.

On Friday, the first subject for consideration, "Results of Sunday School Organization in Georgia," was discussed in an able speech by R. B. Reppard, of Georgia.

The next question, "How can parents assist the Sunday School?" was considered by Rev. E. Rondthaler, D. D., President of Salem Female Academy. This address abounded in thoughtful suggestions, which will undoubtedly work good results in this special line of work.

The executive committee was then appointed for the current year, whose duty it shall be to print and circulate all kinds of information in regard to the work, and to effect organizations in each county of the State. A number of liberal county subscriptions were made to this committee, aggregating about $700.

In the afternoon, a large audience was present and an interesting address was delivered by Hon. W. H. Dodd, of Raleigh, on "Primary Work."

The evening session was consumed in closing addresses by different members, which were participated in by a large number of distinguished men present.

When the convention adjourned all felt that a great work had been accomplished during its deliberations, and that the good which would follow would be ample reward for their labors.—*Raleigh Visitor.*

—Durham *Recorder*: There was great excitement in Durham last week when it was known that a New York detective had been in Durham for a week or more unearthing and bringing to light violations of the local option law. S. F. Arendell and J. R. Gooch were indicted in eleven cases each.

CONGRESS.

In the Senate on the 20th, there was a long debate on the question of referring Mr. Blair's bill giving preference for civil service appointments (among men who were disloyal during the war), to those who had served in the Confederate army, and who are suffering from wounds and disabilities; Southern Senators disclaimed all desire on the part of ex-Confederates for the passage of any such exceptional measure, while Northern Senators, with one accord, condemned the measure as unwise and ill-considered; the bill went over until to-day without action; in the House a bill was reported for the erection of a public building at Charlotte, N. C., and Mr. O'Neill, of Missouri, made the proceedings very lively in an effort to have an assignment of days for reports made by the Committee on Labor.

In the Senate on the 21st Mr. Vance corrected a statement relative to the number and condition of Confederate soldiers in North Carolina. Mr. Blair, in reference to his bill to give preference for civil service appointments to wounded soldiers of the Confederacy, as between men who had been disloyal, said that several Senators on both sides had requested him to have the bill lie over still further. He therefore asked its postponement until next Tuesday when he would ask the Senate to dispose of the pending question, the second reading of the bill.

Mr. Vance denied the correctness of the statement, as made yesterday by Mr. Blair, as to there being 20,000 ex-Confederate soldiers in the State of North Carolina alone, who had lost limbs, and many of whom were destitute and in almshouses. He had not clearly heard the remark yesterday. The Senator had been misinformed. There was no such number of disabled ex-soldiers in that State. Those who were utterly helpless were pensioned by the State (a small pension, certainly); and last year about $30,000 had been expended in relieving the destitution of those unable to work. Most of them were earning their living in the various occupations of life, and were not to be described as suffering and in destitution. There were none of them in almshouses and none had died.

Mr. Blair explained that he had meant to say wounded soldiers.

The bill was laid over.

The House was again occupied in the consideration of labor questions, and concerning which there was much wild shooting, the disposition of members generally being to do nothing to antagonize the working masses of the country.

Mr. Saulsbury addressed the Senate on the 22d on the subject of the President's annual message; a number of bills were passed, principally of a private character; in the House a number of bills were reported from the Judiciary Committee, and the conference report on the Urgent Deficiency bill was agreed to; as passed the bill appropriates $6,876,500.——The Ways and Means committee has formally directed a favorable report of the Mills tariff bill.

The proceedings in Congress on the 23d were confined to announcements of the death of Chief Justice Waite, by Mr. Edmunds, in the Senate, and Mr. Taylor, of Ohio, in the House, after which, as a mark of respect, the Senate adjourned until Monday, and the House until Saturday.

A Sad Record of Death.

About twenty lives were lost in the waters of the Chesapeake during the late storm, and several hundred vessels were blown ashore, sunk or disabled. Six of the lives were lost in the Chester river, two near Hill's Point, Dorchester county. A crew of four or five were reported lost at Castle Haven, and about ten in the waters bordering on Somerset county. All the reports have not come in. It will take a week or more to hear from all places, and it is predicted that not a few crafts will never be heard from again. It is thought that a number have been swallowed up in the Chesapeake, and that more than one mother and wife living in the isolated sections on the bay shore will patiently wait the return of the sailor, and that a number of children will call for their fathers in vain.

Captain Albert B. Ashley, of the schooner Mermaid, tells a thrilling story of his experience on last Monday. His vessel was anchored at the mouth of the Patapsco river, where it joins Eastern Bay, when the gale set in. Within ten minutes after the blow began the schooner was forced from her moorings, swept out to sea and literally submerged by the mountainous waves. The captain had just time to snatch up a board and leap overboard as the vessel separated from her anchor. He succeeded in reaching shore. His crew, consisting of seven men, were lost. One side of the captain's face, and his hands and right leg leg were terribly frozen.—*Baltimore American.*

Gov. Vance's Letter Books Returned.

Gov. Scales has received from the Secretary of the War Department at Washington certified copies of the official letter books of the executive department of North Carolina for the period from September, 1862, to April, 1865, which was during the administration of Zebulon B. Vance as Governor of the State. The executive department was sacked and pillaged by the Federal army at the close of the civil war, at which time the letter books were taken.

The books received by the Governor are copies of the original, which are now in the War Department at Washington. They were sent in accordance with an act passed by Congress in 1886. The books are a valuable addition to the historic archives of the State and contain much information of an interesting and instructive nature.

—The Goldsboro broom factory has been purchased by Dr. B. F. Dixon, superintendent of the Oxford Orphan Asylum, and he will remove it to Oxford, where it will be operated as an industrial feature of the asylum.

STATE NEWS.

—It is stated that snow fell in Buncombe county, N. C., April 15th, 1859, to the depth of nine inches in places.

—Sixteen hundred dollars in old bonds were received at the State Treasury Friday for exchange for 4 per cent consols.

—Clinton *Caucasian*: A farmer near here lost a cow a few days ago, which he said was worth $150, from an overdose of raw potatoes.

—Solid blocks of stone 10x15 feet are being furnished by the Wadesboro Brown Stone Company, for the Maryland State House at Annapolis. Each block is valued at $500.

—The following names have been to the list of store-keepers and guagers for this State: Eugene M. Scales, at Stonesville; Geo. J. Thornburg, at Brushy Mount; Jas. C. Bass, at Siloam; Henry L. Havner, at Reidsville; Wm. I. Jolly, Sweet Home.

—New Bern *Journal*: The people of Carteret are, perhaps, the most law abiding of any in the State. The Superior Court is now in session, but the criminal docket is very slim and the county jail has been empty for near two years.

—Fayetteville *Journal*: We learn that a number one article of hard coal has been discovered in Bladen county. ——There is a natural rock house in Swain county which is used as a church. Seats have been placed in it by citizens of the vicinity and regular services conducted.

Taylorsville *Journal*: On Saturday Bill Parlier and Noah Logan got into a difficulty at the house of the former, when Noah snapped a gun twice at Bill. This was more than Bill could stand, so he seized his own gun and "opened" on Noah, scarrifying the top of his head with a charge of duck shot.

SHELBY, N. C., March 19.—Mrs. Lawson Daves and her sister-in-law, an imbecile, were burned to death at their home in Rutherford county, 14 miles from here, on Saturday night. The house was destroyed. Cause of fire unknown.

Eliza Freeman, colored, of Rutherford, was also burned to death Saturday while firing brush.

—Raleigh *New-Observer*: We note with pleasure that the Senate Library Committee has reported favorably on Senator Vance's bill to erect a monument to Gen. Wm. Lee Davidson, and to appropriate to this purpose $10,000. ——The Governor last week offered a reward of $200 for the capture of William McGinn, who murdered Leroy Elliott in Mecklenburg county, on the 13th inst.

He was captured by J. C. Bowman, last Friday night, at the residence of James McGinn, near Mt. Holly. Mr. Bowman got the $200.

—Some time ago the *News-Observer* spoke of a French company which proposed to engage in the manufacture of fine chinaware in this State. Many samples of the best kaoline, from various counties, were sent from the State museum, and the quality was so promising that representatives of the manufacturers visited the State for the purpose of looking over the ground and examining its properties. They have lately applied for and received samples of other materials used in the manufacture of porcelain, which are found abundantly in our State.

REIDSVILLE, N. C., March 24.—Last Sunday evening there was a general fight and drunk at a gambling ground called "Gambling Rock," on the line of Rockingham and Henry counties, and on Wednesday following Robert Odell, a youth died. He was cut through to the lungs. Taylor Edwards had his throat cut from the ear to the gullet, his coat hacked to pieces and was shot in the arm. His condition is dangerous. It is said that the Odell brothers doubled on Edwards and he killed one and that Peyton Odell shot him in the arm. The "Gambling Rock" is a noted resort of lawless characters and the scene of many brawls and carouses.—*News-Observer.*

NASHVILLE, N. C., March 23.—Buck Dixon, superintendent of the Nash county poor-house, shot and killed his son-in-law, Will Collins, last night. Collins married Dixon's daughter some time last year against her father's wishes and there has been bad feeling between them ever since.

It is reported that Collins drew a pistol and threatened to shoot Dixon, but the old man was too quick for him.

The Peoples of the World.

The comparative tables of the population and area of the various countries of the world, taking them with their dependencies, which appear in the new edition of "The Statesman's Year Book," have been compiled from Professor Levasseur's statistics furnished to the International Statistical Institute, and may be described as presenting old facts in a new and striking light.

In point of area the British Empire stands at the very head of the list, the number of thousands of square miles being 9,339, Russia following closely with 8,644.

Though the Chinese Empire is but a little less than one half as extensive as her great neighbor, in population China, with her 404,000,000, tops all the countries of the earth. The British Empire comes next with 307,000,000, and Russia with only 104,000,000; while France has but 71,000,000, the United States 58,000,000, and the German Empire 48,000,000.

The comparative rates of increase of European States since 1800 also yield some instructive results. Thus, while the United Kingdom has since this period risen from 16,250,000 to 37,000,000, Russia in Europe from 35,000,000 to 88,000,000, and the German Empire from 27,000,000 to 47,000,000 (including Alsace and Lorraine), France has only advanced from 33,000,000 to 38,250,000.

Professor Levasseur estimates that between 1810 and 1874 the entire population of the world about doubled—the figures being 682,000,000 at the former and 1,391,000,000 at the latter period.

Lightning Strikes the Capitol.

WASHINGTON, March 21.—At two o'clock this afternoon a heavy storm, accompanied by thunder and lightning, broke over the city and which flooded the streets and interrupted all overhead telegraph and telephone wires but the two connecting the capitol building with the rest of the city. The underground wires were not interrupted. The lightning struck the capitol building or was carried into it by the many wires which enter it. The occupants of the building were startled out of their usual seats and treated to rather an electrical display. It brought every Judge of the Supreme Court, every lawyer at the bar and every clerk at his desk to his feet with a jerk as if they were all moved by some spring. Then they sat down again and tried to look as if nothing had happened. Much the same thing occurred in the hall of the House and Senate chamber. It seemed as though balls of flame played about and dropped from every chandelier and ran around the gilded cornices. The building shook and rattled in a manner to suggest that the roof was coming down. An engineer in the sub-basement was knocked off his chair. A cab-horse outside the building was knocked down. Theorists have it that a charge struck the plume of the Goddess of Liberty on the dome. It spread over metal roofs in all directions and sought the ground by a thousand chandeliers, steam pipes and electric wires in the structure.

—Col. Wm. Johnston, of Charlotte, is a pretty good farmer, and has been particularly successful in his experiments with clover and rye. His horses and cows have "green feed" all through the winter, and it is supplied by a half acre plot in Col. Johnston's garden. He sowed the land in clover and rye on the 12th of last September, and has now mowed the field twice, and in April he will mow it again, and after that he will get three cuttings of clover. He sowed the rye and clover at the same time. The rye, at first cutting, was eighteen inches high, and furnished an abundance of the best kind of feed. Col. Johnston advises farmers to try this plan. Let them plant a half-acre lot near their barns where they can cut the grass as they need it. It is a good plan, and should be given a trial by our farmers.—*Charlotte Chronicle.*

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

No. 3.

Local Taxation, &c.

Article 7 section 7 of our Constitution is as follows:

"No county, city, town, or other municipal corporation shall contract any debt, pledge its faith, or loan its credit, nor shall any tax be levied, or collected by any officers of the same, except for the necessary expenses thereof, unless by a vote of a majority of the qualified voters therein."

If, therefore, any county, city, town or other municipal corporation desires to increase its school funds by taxation, beyond the Constitutional limitation, it must ask for and secure from the General Assembly a special act submitting the question to the voters. A majority of the qualified voters will decide it.

By such special legislation public schools are on a permanent basis, their terms extending to eight or nine months per annum, in Goldsboro, Raleigh, Durham, Greensboro, Winston, Reidsville, Salisbury, Charlotte and Asheville.

In Fayetteville and New Bern similar excellent schools are conducted by the use of the general public school funds supplemented by private funds; and in Wilmington the public school funds. All of these schools have gradually grown in efficiency until they command the respect and patronage of the people, and are illustrations of not only the possible efficiency and safety of public schools, but also of the cheapness of education for all the children when communities take hold of it in good earnest and supplement their public school funds either by taxing themselves or by private subscriptions. The schools will bear the light of investigation, and it is to be hoped that as their light is shed abroad other similar schools will be established.

It is not for me to say to what extent the people are able and ought to tax themselves for schools. I may, however, with propriety say that, as a system of public schools is fixed in our Constitution and as whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well, it is the part of wisdom to add to the funds already set apart by the Constitution and the statutes a sufficient amount of money, as fast as the people are able to bear it to make the schools what they ought to be in town and country. Good schools will command the respect and support of the people; inferior ones will not and ought not. The remedy, however, for inferior schools rests with the people.

I say in TOWN and COUNTRY, because as a rule the country child has in some respects much the advantage of one living in the city even in an educational point of view, although the country school term be shorter. Education is not merely, or perhaps principally book learning—not merely a knowledge of Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, History, &c., &c., which the boy or girl may carry into everyday work; but education is development of BRAIN POWER—a development of all the faculties of the mind along with physical power and a knowledge of facts. Our young people must be taught to THINK, REASON and OBSERVE for themselves, and any process that secures this result will educate them.

There is much discussion now about manual and industrial training in the public schools, and the leading argument in its favor is that in the exercise, mental and physical, of DOING WORK with the hands the young people are not only developed physically but are taught to reason, think and observe for themselves, and in a practical way to apply what they learn from books. The very process their minds must be subjected to develop all their powers. Now this process the boy on the farm is put through in the work that farm life requires. The farmer who requires his boys not only to do the ordinary work in the field, but also furnishes them with a blacksmith shop and a wood shop, and encourages them to make repairs of farm machinery, sharpen plows, make hoe-haudles, axe-handles, and anything they may desire to make, is given them a very valuable education. He is making them REASON, THINK AND OBSERVE. A boy cannot drive a nail, scribe a board and saw it to the scribe, make a toy wagon or do any work without being MENTALLY developed as well as PHYSICALLY. Many men who have comparatively little book-learning have large brain power and make valuable citizens and marked success in life work.

What I have said about farm life for boys has equally strong application to girls. There are so many things to BE DONE in field and house that the hands and brains of the girls also may be kept busy, and with equal advantage to their mental and physical development.

Of course I do not mean to discourage book-learning, but I do mean to say to the children in the rural districts that even though they may not have so long school terms as do the children of the city, yet they have educational advantages that city children do not have. It is a good thing to learn in school what the books teach, but it is equally a good thing to learn to work. A very large proportion of the growth of our cities and manufacturing interests is due to the perseverance, strength of character, and strength of intellect of men who were born and trained in the country.

Let the country schools as well as the city schools be gradually worked up to longer terms and to more efficiency, but let not manual labor by the young people be underrated as an EDUCATIONAL FACTOR, or as a preparation for practical success in earning a living.

S. M. FINGER,
Supt. Public Instruction.

Excitement in Texas.

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Tex., by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E. Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed, or raise his head; everybody said he was dying of Consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills; by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Discovery, he was well and had gained in flesh thirty-six pounds.

Trial Bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption free at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store, Winston, N. C.

JOHN H. SINK,

AT WAUGHTOWN, N. C.,

Keeps constantly on hand and sells at the lowest prices:

Dry Goods and Notions,
Fancy Goods,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Hardware, &c., &c.

Indeed nearly everything usually kept in a general store,—and on Flour, Ship-Stuff, Chop, Meat, Sugar, Oil and Molasses, he is the leader in Waughtown, and makes good

Coffee, Sugar, Cigars and Tobacco

A SPECIALTY.

He also sells Dr. Howard's Celebrated Family Medicines, and a full line of other Family Medicines; give him a call and you will be sure to get 100 cents worth of goods for every Dollar you pay to him.

John is an honest boy and will certainly do you right "just as he has always been doing." Also whenever you want to build go to John and he will sell you LUMBER as low as the lowest.

VISIT

THE CEDAR COVE NURSERIES,

which are now, by odds the largest best conducted and well stocked with the most reliable fruits of any nursery in the State. Contain more reliable acclimated varieties of Apples, Peaches, Pears, Cherries, Grapes, and all other fruits for orchard and garden planting. We have no competition as to extent of grounds and beautifully grown trees and vines of all desirable ages and sizes. We can and will please you in stock.

Your orders solicited.
Prices reasonable.
Descriptive catalogue sent free.
Address, N. W. CRAFT,
SHORE, YADKIN CO., N. C.
July 14, 1887—6m.

CHEAP COFFEE.

HOME ROASTED COFFEE AT 18 CTS. A POUND.

PUT UP IN POUND PACKAGES.

Every Package Contains a Present, in Value from 5 cents to $3.00.

TRADE SUPPLIED BY

SOUTHERN CHEMICAL CO.,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
FOR SALE BY
J. F. HARRIS, Winston, N. C.
☞ Mention this paper.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C

DEEP **Sea Wonders** exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

Did You Know It.

D. S. REID'S STORE,

1 DOOR ABOVE ORINOCO WAREHOUSE,

WINSTON, N. C.,

IS NOW HEADQUARTERS FOR

LOW PRICES

—IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

By a long study of the people's wants, he has been enabled to select the

MOST COMPLETE STOCK

to be found anywhere in town, and by close attention to business, he has been enabled to buy good at prices

TOO LOW

to fear competition in his selling prices.

Sells strictly for

CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Jan. 26, 1888—4m.

SALEM BOOKSTORE.

MARKED DOWN

Blank Books,
Exercise Books,
Records,
Writing Books,

Marked Way Down For Cash.

Just Received,

Slates,
Arithmetics,
Grammars,
Readers,

AND A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

School Books,

ALL AT LOWEST PRICES.

A LOT OF

FINE BOOKS,

at 35c. 65c. 75c. & $1--Worth Double That.

COME AND SEE

BEFORE ALL ARE GONE.

Salem Bookstore.

FOR MAN AND BEAST!

Mexican Mustang Liniment

CURES

Sciatica,	Scratches,	Contracted Muscles,
Lumbago,	Sprains,	Eruptions,
Rheumatism,	Strains,	Hoof Ail,
Burns,	Stitches,	Screw Worms,
Scalds,	Stiff Joints,	Swinney,
Stings,	Backache,	Saddle Galls,
Bites,	Galls,	Piles.
Bruises,	Sores,	
Bunions,	Spavin	
Corns,	Cracks.	

THIS GOOD OLD STAND-BY

accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its universal applicability. Everybody needs such a medicine.

The Lumberman needs it in case of accident.
The Housewife needs it for general family use.
The Canaler needs it for his teams and his men.
The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench.
The Miner needs it in case of emergency.
The Pioneer needs it—can't get along without it.
The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable, and his stock yard.
The Steamboat man or the Boatman needs it in liberal supply afloat and ashore.
The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.
The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble.
The Railroad man needs it and will need it as long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers.
The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer.
The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once.
Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy.
Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages.
Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

POMONA HILL NURSERIES.

CHEAP

NURSERY STOCK

For Winter and Spring Sales, 1887-8.

I have a large stock of

APPLE TREES,

Two and three years old, good varieties, that I will

CLOSE OUT CHEAP

ALSO,

Plum, Cherry, Grape,

&c., &c., &c.

If you want anything in the Nursery line CHEAP, especially **APPLE,** send for my Illustrated Descriptive Catalogue and Special Price List of surplus stock for Winter and Spring sales of 1887-8 only.

Address
J. VAN. LINDLEY,
POMONA, N. C.
Dec. 29, '87—2m.

D. D. SCHOULER'S

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE.

All Winter Goods Away Marked Down.

FINE ASSORTMENT

Winter Wraps.

LARGE JOB LOT

LADIES ZOUCLE JERSEYS.

Big drive in all Silk Ribbons.
2,000 yards Cloth in remnants.
Best line Ladies and Gents Underwear at cost.
Feathers, Hat Ornaments, Ladies Fine Felt Hats, Hat Trimmings, Fine Shoes, newest style, Gossameres, Blankets, Shawls, &c.
Ostrich Tips, 50 cents a bunch.
Wings, 5 cents each.
Birds, 10 cents each.
Ladies Felt Hats 25 cents each.
Mens' Shoes, in 7s and 8s only, at half price.
Men's and Boys' Clothing in great variety.
Men's, and Boys' Hats and Caps.
Musical Instruments.
Best quality of Violin Strings.
600 yards of remnant Cloths, 1 and 2 yard lengths, 25c. per yard.
1,500 yards remnant Cloths, 2½ to 10 yard lengths, at 33⅓ per yard.

D. D. SCHOULER,
Next door to Postoffice,
Winston, N. C.
Jan. 26, 1888—tf.

1888.

THE TIMES

PHILADELPHIA.

CHEAPEST, BRIGHTEST, FRESHEST AND BEST.

THE MOST COMPLETE NEWSPAPER

Published in Philadelphia.

The Times is the most widely read newspaper published in Pennsylvania. Its readers are among the more intelligent, progressive and thrifty people of every faith. It is emphatically an **independent** newspaper—"Independent in everything; neutral in nothing." Its discussion of public men and public measures is always fearless and in the interest of public integrity, honest government and prosperous industry, and it knows no party or personal allegiance in treating public issues. In the broadest and best sense a family and general newspaper.

The News of the World—The TIMES has all the facilities of advanced journalism for gathering news from all quarters of the Globe, in addition to that of the Associated Press, now covering the whole world in its scope, making it the perfection of a **newspaper,** with everything carefully edited to occupy the smallest space.

The Coming Year will be one of universal public interest in the United States. Party organs will perform their duties as party interests shall demand, but the rapidly growing intelligence and independence of the age calls for the independent newspaper when great political conflicts are to be met. Grave problems of revenue, of finance, of commerce, of industry, of science, of art and of every phase of enlightened progress are in constant course of solution by the people of the Union, and the progressive newspaper is ever in the lead in every struggle for advancement.

The Times is a one-cent paper only in price. It aims to have the largest circulation by deserving it, and claims that it is unsurpassed in all the essentials of a great metropolitan newspaper.

Specimen Copies of any addition will be sent free to any one sending their address.

Sunday Edition—16 pages—Handsomely illustrated, $2 a year. **Weekly,** $1.

Terms—Daily, $3 per annum; $1 for four months; 30 cents per month; delivered by carriers for 6 cents per week; Sunday edition, an immense quadruple sheet of 128 colums, elegantly illustrated, $2 per annun; 5 cents per copy; Daily and Sunday, $5 per annum; 50 cents per month. Weekly edition, $1 per annum.

Address all letters to
THE TIMES,
Chestnut and Eighth Streets,
Philadelphia.

CLUBBING RATES:

Press and Daily Times,	$4.00
" " Weekly Times,	2.25
" " Sunday Times,	3.00

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1888.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

—See prospectus of *American Agriculturist*.

—The cry of mad dogs is heard again in this vicinity.

☞ See Sheriff's Tax Notice, in another column.

—It was a false rumor that prisoner, John Collins, escaped.

—Samuel Patterson has taken charge of the Odell Cotton Factory, at Concord.

—Messrs. Fries are now operating their mills on the summer schedule time.

—We hear of several small robberies by negroes entering houses in the day time.

—The building of the Salem and Fayetteville Railroad is being again agitated.

— Fears are entertained that the greater portion of the peach crop is killed.

—The Cornet Band, of Lexington, have received their $500 set of silver instruments.

—D. E. Smoak will leave Winston and start a fruit canning business in Wilkesboro, says the *Daily*.

— The Salem Orchestra will give another musical entertainment shortly after Easter, of which due notice will be given.

—The *Daily* says: Engineers have calculated that there are 40,000,000 tons of coal accessible in the Dan River coal fields in this State.

—The small empty frame house, opposite the Baily brick house, about a mile from town, was burned Saturday night. Origin of the fire unknown. Partly insured.

—The *Daily* says: Col. Andrews paid between thirteen and fifteen thousand dollars on Thursday last, to citizens of Winston for the right of way for the Wilkesboro Railroad.

—The store-house of Thomas Grubbs was destroyed by fire at Sedge Garden, Monday night, of last week. The store was well filled with goods, all of which were destroyed with no insurance.

—The watch stolen from Mr. Foucht of Winston, has been recovered, the thief having sold the same, and the party purchasing the watch, gave it upon the refunding of the purchase money.

—J. R. Osborne, of Bethany, Davidson county, has closed out his nursery stock at auction, we learn.

The students of the Bethany Academy gave an exhibition last Friday night before a large audience.

—The Winston *Sentinel* says: Wilkes county is thus far ahead on the steer question. J. E. Mickey, of Salem, purchased two of the "forked hoofed" animals up there last week that tipped the scales at 2,202 and 2,010 pounds, respectively.

—On Friday last, while Frank Rempson, of this place, was engaged in putting on a tin roof on a building in Germanton, the scaffolding gave way and he was thrown to the ground from a distance of 20 feet, bruising him badly but no serious injury.

— The annual Commencement of Yadkin College High School is announced for Thursday, the 23rd day of May. Rev. W. A. Burch, of the Davidson Circuit, M. P. Church, will preach the annual sermon on the Sunday preceding commencement day.

BETHANY, N. C., March 27.—Peaches are not all killed yet around Shady Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Moffat, of the denomination of Friends, made a talk on temperance an last Sunday, at Shady Grove.

—The cold snap it is feared, did considerable damage to tobacco plants.

J. R. O.

—$160.00 will now buy the Farmers' Saw Mill; $100.00 the Dixie Planer; $275.00 the 6x24 inch Tar Heel Planer and Matcher. Manufactured by the SALEM IRON WORKS, Salem, N. C. Write for full descriptive circulars.

March 15–3t.

—A large lot of nice Stationery and writing Tablets, just received at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Winston.

March 8–tf.

LITTLE BOY INJURED.—Henry Meinung, the six-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Meinung was playing upon a bridge across Tar River with some other children, last Saturday, near his grandfather's, H. W. Shore, when he accidentally fell from the structure and sustained a rupture. Owing to his tender age, it is quite probable that he will out-grow the injury.—*Sentinel*.

FIVE CONVICTS ESCAPE.—During the storm on Tuesday night five convicts escaped from the stockade on the Madison Branch of the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad. The wind blew so hard that the noise made by them in escaping did not attract the attention of the guards until the last one of the men was getting through the place of escape, which was made by pressing back one of the planks of the stockade when he let the plank go back in its former position with such force that it attracted the attention of the guard and prevented others from escaping. The men who escaped were in for terms of twenty years. It is thought they are in Virginia, as they made that direction.

—*Greensboro Workman*.

FERTILIZERS FOR THE GARDEN.—In Harris' New Seed Catalogue for 1888, there is a valuable article on this subject from the pen of Joseph Harris. The Catalogue is free to all who send their address on a postal card to Joseph Harris Seed Company, Moreton Farm, Rochester, N. Y

FOR SALE.—Black Spring Oats, Clover Seed, Orchard Grass Seeds, and a full line of Landreth's Garden Seeds; also Sea Fowl Guano.

CLINARD & BROOKS.

HOLY WEEK.

The usual services in the Moravian church were held on Sunday, at 10:30. A large congregation was present. The sermon by the pastor, Dr. Rondthaler, was able and impressive; at close of the discourse six persons were admitted to membership of the church, one by baptism and the others by confirmation.

In the evening at 7:30 the Passion Week Manual readings were commenced. These meetings are all well attended, and many a lasting impression for good is made, resulting in a better christian walk and conversation. The music was fine and the choir pieces choice. The Hosanna is always pleasing and the soft endearing notes of "Bethany, thou peaceful habitation" touches a tender chord in every heart. These readings are regularly observed wherever a Moravian congregation is located, with a resident pastor. Thus from the bleak shores of Greenland, Alaska and Labrador, to the Cape of Good Hope, and up into the interior of the colony, in the wilds of Australia, in Thibet, West Indies, and among the Indians of our own land as well as among the colored people, the message of the atonement is solemnly read, showing the "Acts of the Son of Man" in the last days of his ministry on earth.

On Thursday afternoon the readings will be held, and at night Holy Communion. On Good Friday morning and night, with specially prepared odes and Liturgy for the day. On Saturday Lovefeast, and on

EASTER MORNING

usual out-door services in "God's Acre," if the weather permits; if unfavorable, services will be held in the church at 5:30 A. M. Sermon at 10:30. Services in the evening.

Easter Monday is a general holiday; and if weather is fair and pleasant the first picnics of the season, "going fishing" are indulged in.

—Trusses fitted and guaranteed at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Winston.

March 8–tf.

Waughtown Items.

Rocks are being hauled for macadamizing the street from L. S. Crowder's to P. E. Light's.

Geo. E. Nissen & Co., are making and sending carts to the Wilkesboro Railroad.

Never did but one February outnumber February, 1888, for selling wagons at Geo. E. Nissen & Co's shops.

Our town is full of measles.

J. S. Pfaff and C. A. Clodfelter are putting up a new saw mill in Davidson county.

John H. Sink has enlarged his store house.

F. A. Tucker has moved near High Point.

Tennessee added six or eight to our number of inhabitants recently.

The peaches were about all killed on the night of the 22nd.

Mrs. Gray is teaching a subscription school, and has quite a house full, mostly little folks. They are all safe in her care.

P.

—The following is the list of jurors drawn to serve at the April term of the Federal Court in Greensboro: W H Moffitt, Kelly Mitchell, Robt. Bailey, G S Rogers, S O Watford, A C Murrow, Sam'l Jessup, William J Dickson, W H Idol, W H Brower, Jr., Wm. H Hall, J G Staples, J S Cox, W P McLean, Nicholas Broadnax, Joseph Stockton, L F Baldwin, Thos. D Holden, J M Foushee, Patterson Pickett, J S Spurgin, Thos. F Lloyd, T J Turner, J H Covington, Wm Archer, Rob't Glidewell, H T Kirkman, G S Hamlin, Jacob Jones, Ransom Everhardt, Samuel Crawford, Franklin Coltrain, J R Churchill, D H Hunter, Charles Wilson, B N Duke, Lewis Taylor, Jesse Baughn, Wilson Holmes, Jno E Walser, W O Donnell, H L Burnes, W Edwards, T T Brown, J W Bean, Green Reynolds, J R Stephens, J M Lindsay, H Dickey, G V Lamb, W W Wren, Mack Garrison, Geo. Rodes, Thos. J White, W A Patterson, W B Hampton.

Railroad Prospects.

In the recent meeting of the Directors of the Roanoke & Southern R. R., in Danville, Va., Winston, Martinsville, and Roanoke were represented. The company has a charter to build a road from Roanoke via Martinsville to Winston, and has obtained 300 convicts from the State of Virginia. Some half million dollars have been subscribed to the road, and the directors decided to begin work about the middle of April. About 15 miles of the road between Martinsville and the North Carolina line are already located, and this will be built at once. Work will begin on the Winston end of the line a little later, and it is proposed to complete the line from Winston to Martinsville in 12 months. Work will begin on the Roanoke section a year hence. The Virginia and North Carolina Construction Company, chartered by the late session of the Legislature, will paobably do the work, with 150 convicts from this State. It is expected that this road will be built from Winston to Charlotte.

This is indeed cheering news, and with the bright prospect of the Wilkesboro, Mocksville and High Point roads, all to center here, will no doubt attract business and manufacturing men to our towns.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending March 24, 1888:

Ladies.

Miss Maggie Gentry, Miss Nannie Samuels, Miss Anna Walls.

Gentlemen.

Starling Bidding, Mr. Edmunia Kates, Smith & Bell, E. L. Shields, S. A. Shutt, C. S. Spach, Felix Sink, John C. Scarboro, Mr. Sam F. Vance, T. H. Whitley.

Persons calling for these letters should say *Advertised*, and are required to pay 1c. for each letter.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

PASSION WEEK MANUALS (Easter Books) for sale at the Salem Bookstore. Price 25 cents.

CORRESPONDENCE.

PANTHER CREEK, N. C., March 24th, 1888.

Messrs. Editors:—On the night of the 19th of this month, one of the most terrific storms passed through this section, ever known in this country. It started south of this place and travelled in a north-east direction, sweeping everything as it went. It is impossible to describe the force or power of the storm, but that your readers may know something of its terror I will give a faint description of the destruction in its path. At Dr. Hunt's home on the other side of the Yadkin river, his barn was unroofed killing one cow and cripling two others. The storm crossed the river about the Shallowford, and struck the timbered lands of the late Joseph Williams on the extreme south west end, passing through the entire tract, tearing up trees by the roots and twisting off large trees at the ground. I saw trees that would measure two feet through twisted at the ground.

Wheat is looking well and from the present outlook there will be a fair yield to the quantity sown. Farmers are about through sowing oats and are preparing their corn lands.

Yours Truly,

J. N. S. DOUB.

FIVE FORKS, STOKES CO., N. C., March 22nd, 1888.

Messrs. Editors:—The two stores in this place have a very good trade.

Two new houses have been put up here since Christmas.

Mr. T. F. Newsom has not quite finished his dwelling here. He has been married about ten years, and has moved only about eight times in the ten years. We think that Mr. Newsom will ive here in his new house this year out, but he may move up on the railroad next year, which is located about two miles north of this place.

There are a good many new tobacco barns being put up round about here this spring. One man and his sons, who have not been in the habit of planting more than ten acres in tobacco speak of planting about 20 acres this spring. If the tobacco crop should do well this year, corn from the West may sell well in this county 12 months months hence.

Since twelve months ago there has been a good deal of hickory timber sold in this section to a company from Richmond. One man has sold one hundred and thirty dollars worth.

W. F. G.

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, Druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at Winston, at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store.

—White Lead, Linseed Oil, Ready mixed Paints, in all size cans, Varnishes, Hard Oil Finish, Wood Filler and Paint Brushes, at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Winston.

March 8–tf.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

MARRIED.

In Winston, at the Baptist parsonage, March 20th, Cebern Pierce and Miss Flora Miller, youngest daughter of Jno. Miller, Esq.

DIED.

In Washington City, D. C., on Monday morning, March 26th, A. N. Zevely, in the 74th year of his age.

Mr. Zevely was a native of this place, and was Assistant Postmaster to his grandfather, Rev. Gottlieb Shober, until about 1835 when he accepted a clerkship in the General Postoffice at Washington, which office he held until appointed 3rd Assistant Postmaster by President's Lincoln and Johnson. Latterly he was associated with his son as Agent for Mail Contractors. He was highly respected and esteemed by all who knew him, and from a long term of public service, he had a wide circle of friends who mourn his loss. For a year or more he has been in feeble health. His relatives and old friends here sympathize with the bereaved family.

At his home at Jackson Hill, Davidson county, James Adderton, aged 88 years and 5 months.

On the 5th inst., in High Point, Mrs. Mary Sink, aged 77 years. She was a member of the Lutheran church, at Bethany.

TIRED OUT!

At this season nearly every one needs to use some sort of tonic. IRON enters into almost every physician's prescription for those who need building up.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Trade Mark. QUALITY, PURITY, NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

For Weakness, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, etc., it HAS NO EQUAL, and is the only iron medicine that is not injurious. It Enriches the Blood, Invigorates the System, Restores Appetite, Aids Digestion

It does not blacken or injure the teeth, cause headache or produce constipation—*other iron medicines do*

DR. G. H. BINKLEY, a leading physician of Springfield, Ohio, says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters is a thoroughly good medicine. I use it in my practice, and find its action excels all other forms of iron. In weakness, or a low condition of the system, Brown's Iron Bitters is usually a positive necessity. It is all that is claimed for it."

DR. W. N. WATERS, 1210 Thirty-second Street, Georgetown, D. C., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is the Tonic of the age. Nothing better. It creates appetite, gives strength and improves digestion."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Plan of Organization of the Democratic Party of North Carolina.

(Dem. Central Ex. Committee.)

RALEIGH, N. C., Feb. 23, 1888.

The following is the plan of organization heretofore adopted by the State Democratic Committee for the guidance of the party.

TOWNSHIP ORGANIZATION.

1. The unity of county organization shall be the township. In each township there shall be an executive committee, to consist of five active Democrats, who shall be elected by the Democratic voters of the several townships, in meetings called by the county executive committee. And said committee so elected shall elect one of its members as chairman, who shall preside at all committee meetings.

2. The several township executive committees shall convene at the meetings of the several county conventions, or at any time and place that a majority of them may elect, and shall elect a county executive committee, to consist of not less than five members, one of whom shall be designated as chairman, who shall preside at all of said committee meetings.

3. In case there shall be a failure on the part of any township to elect its executive committee for the period of thirty days, the county executive committee shall appoint said committee from the Democratic voters of said township.

4. The members of the township committees shall elect to any vacancy occurring in said committees.

5. The county executive committee shall call all necessary county conventions by giving at least ten days' notice by public advertisement in three public places in each township, at the court-house door, and in any Democratic newspaper that may be published in said county, requesting all Democrats of the county to meet in convention in their respective townships on a common day therein stated, which said day shall not be less than three days before the meeting of the county convention, for the purpose of electing their delegates to the county conventions. Thereupon the conventions so held shall elect their delegates to represent the townships in the county conventions from the voters of the respective townships, which delegates, or such of them as shall attend, shall vote the full Democratic strength of their respective townships on all questions that may come before the said county conventions. In case no convention shall be held in any township in pursuance of said call, or no election shall be made, the township executive committee shall appoint such delegates.

6. Each township shall be entitled to cast in the county convention one vote for every twenty-five Democratic votes, and one vote for fractions of fifteen Democratic votes cast by that township at the last preceding gubernatorial election. *Provided*, That every township shall be entitled to cast at least one vote, and each township may send as many delegates as it may see fit.

7. In cases where townships consist of more than one ward or precinct, each of said wards or precincts shall be entitled to send delegates to county conventions, and shall cast its proportionate part of its township's vote, based upon the last preceding vote for Governor in said township.

8. The chairmen of township committees shall preside at all township conventions. In their absence any other members of said committees may preside.

9. The executive committees of the Senatorial, Congressional and Judicial Districts, respectively, shall, at the call of their respective chairmen, meet at some time and place in their respective districts, designated in said call. And it shall be their duty to appoint the time and place for holding conventions in their respective districts; and the chairman of said respective committees shall immediately notify the chairmen of the different county executive committees of said appointment; and the said county executive committees shall forthwith call conventions of their respective counties in conformity to said notice, to send delegates to said respective district conventions.

STATE CONVENTIONS.

1. The State Convention shall be composed of delegates appointed by the several county conventions. Each county shall be entitled to elect one delegate and one alternate for every one hundred and fifty Democratic votes, and one delegate for fractions over seventy-five Democratic votes cast therein at the last preceding gubernatorial election; and none but delegates or alternates so elected shall be entitled to seats in said convention: *Provided*, That every county shall have at least one vote in said convention.

2. In cases where all the township executive committees are required to meet for the purpose of electing county executive committees, said meetings shall be deemed to have a quorum when a majority of such townships shall be represented in said meeting.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT CONVENTIONS.

1. The several County Conventions shall be entitled to elect to their Senatorial, Judicial and Congressional Conventions, one delegate and one alternate for every fifty Democratic votes, and one delegate for fractions over twenty-five Democratic votes cast at the last preceding gubernatorial election in their respective counties, and none but delegates or alternates so elected shall be entitled to seats in said conventions: *Provided*, That every county shall have at least one vote in each of said conventions.

The chairman, or in his absence, any member of the county, senatorial, judicial and congressional committee, shall call to order their respective conventions, and hold the chairmanship thereof until the convention shall elect its chairman.

GENERAL RULES.

1. Such delegates (or alternates of absent delegates) as may be present at any Democratic convention shall be allowed to cast the whole vote to which their township or county may be entitled.

2. If no delegate or alternate shall attend a State Convention from any county, any person appointed by the President of the County Convention, or on his failure by its Secretary, may represent the county.

3. In all conventions provided for by this system, after a vote is cast there shall be no change in such vote until the final result of the ballot shall be announced by the chairman of said convention.

4. All Democratic executive committees shall have the power to fill any vacancy occuring in their respective bodies.

5. That the chairmen of the different county conventions shall certify the list of delegates and alternates to the different district and State conventions, and a certified list of said delegates and alternates to the State conventions shall be sent to the Secretary of the State Central Committee. For the Committee.

R. H. BATTLE, Chairman.
E. C. BECKWITH, Secretary.

—For Buist's and Landreth's fresh Garden Seeds, go to ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston.

March 8–tf.

NOTICE—TAXES.

After April 20th, all unpaid Taxes will be placed in the hands of officers for collection by levy on property, with a cost of 95 cents to each tax-payer, under the new law. Let everybody be warned.

JOHN BOYER, *Sheriff*.

March 29, 1888—tf.

NOTICE.

On account of bad health I have concluded to give up my business in Salem, April the 24th. Will sell at the

BELO HOUSE,

MY WHOLE STOCK OF

FURNITURE

—AT—

PRIME COST.

Prices lower than ever offered before.

E. LOEPER.

March 29, 1888—2t.

Where is the Economy and the Difference.

Clover seed with from one-tenth to one-twentieth part wild Carrot and other injurious seed, can be bought at from $4.00 to $4.75 per bushel, while the best seed, free from all foreign seed, is worth for Red $5.40, and for Sapling $6.00—a difference of ten cents to the acre in cost of seed. It will cost ten dollars per acre to pull up the Carrot and planting that will grow from the filthy seed. The same is true of Fertilizers; the best will cost from 50 to 75 cents per bag more than the common, yet many farmers expect to see a difference of from ten to fifty dollars per acre in the tobacco while growing. There is always a difference in favor of the best of from five to fifty dollars per acre, which shows in ripening, curing and in selling.

We Sell only the Best Seeds and Fertilizers.

The Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure has outlived more than one hundred competitors and with the best farmers has grown in popularity each succeeding year.

Respectfully,

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS.

March 5, 1888–3t.

THIS MEANS YOU.

When in need of Nails, Horseshoes, Axes, Hoes, Mattocks, Stoves, among which may be found

THE CELEBRATED

R. E. LEE COOK,

Farming Implements of all kinds, Machinery of every description, or, in fact, anything in the

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go to R. R. CRAWFORD'S, who keeps a large and complete stock of the best quality of

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which he sells at bottom figures.

DON'T—FORGET—THE—PLACE.

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Dr. J. G. ECTOR,

offers his professional services to the citizens of the Twin-City and surrounding country.

Office at his residence on Liberty Street, between the M. E. and M. P. Church, Winston, N. C.

March 8–6m.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away, than anything else in the world. *Grand outfit free.* Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

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PEERLESS DYES

They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price **10c.** a package. 40 colors. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut. For sale by

Dr. J. F. SHAFFNER, Druggist.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$0 80 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel,	70 to 00
Oats, " "	45 to 00
Rye, " "	00 to 80
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 00 to 2 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 60
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 1 35
Beans, (white)" "	1 50 to 1 50
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 t0 00
Pork,	7 to 8
Lard,	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	07 to 08
" Hams,	10 to 11
Green Apples, per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Eggs,	9 to 10
Butter, per pound,	12 to 18
Tallow, " "	4 to 00
Beeswax, " "	00 to 18
Flax Seed, per bushel,	75 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	90 to 0 00
Cabbage, per pound,	2 to 0 08
Chickens,	20 to 25
Hay	40 to 45

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs.—Common, sound,	$ 3,50 to $5 .00
" Medium,	5.50 to 8 00
" Good,	9.00 to 12.00
" Fine,	15.00 to 18,00
Leaf.—Common,	5.00 to 7.50
" Medium,	8.00 to 10.00
" Good,	11.50 to 14.00
Cutters.—Good,	48.00 to 25.00
" Fine,	27.00 to 30.00
Wrappers.—Common	20.00 to 30.00
" Medium,	25.00 to 35.00
" Good,	32.00 to 40.00
" Fine.	45.00 to 60.00

Ladies & Everybody

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MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT'S,

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MILLINERY & NOTIONS. LADIES BASKETS

largest assortment in town.

Hosiery, Collars and Cuffs, Corsets, Handkerchiefs, Rubber Shoes, Buttons, Thread, Toilet Soaps, Perfumery, Zephyrs and Yarns of all kinds Knitting Silk, Filling

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SPRING GOODS,

and anything you may want in my line, all at

Very Low Prices

FOR CASH.

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE

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All Orders By Mail Will Receive Prompt Attention.

SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA.

Nov. 17, 1887–6m.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

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A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF

WHITE GOODS.

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

CASHMERES, BROCADES,

—AND OTHER—

DRESS GOODS.

Give us an early call, and carefully inspect our stock before purchasing.

WE STUDY TO PLEASE.

CLINARD & BROOKES.

Salem, N. C., March 15—tf.

The Weekly News & Observer.

The Weekly News and Observer is a long ways the best paper ever published in North Carolina. It is a credit to the people and to the State. The people should take a pride in it. It should be in every family. It is an eight page paper, chock full of the best sort of reading matter, news, market reports, and all that. You cannot afford to be without it. Price, $1.25 a year. We will furnish the **Weekly News and Observer** until January 1st, 1889, for $1. Send for sample copy. Address

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We will Make no Change from this Rule.

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—AND TO OUR—

SHOE & BOOT DEPARTMENTS.

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FIELD SEEDS.

There is always a difference of from 25 to 75 cents per bushel between the price of poor quality and good quality of seed. We buy and sell only the best seeds to be had and offer one thousand bushels Red Clover, Sapling Clover, Orchard Grass, Timothy, Herds Grass and Kentucky Blue Grass Seed at low prices.

STAR BRAND FERTILIZERS.

These fertilizers continue to grow in popular favor and no one who wishes to raise fine Tobacco can afford to plant a crop without using them. We offer them again this year with the full assurance that the very high standard will be fully maintained. Prices lower than they were last year—terms the same.

Please remember that we can come nearer furnishing you with every article of supply and merchandise you need than any house in the State and at prices, quality of goods considered, that defy competition.

We ask that you come and see our goods before making your purchases.

Yours Very Truly,

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS.

Feb. 6, 1888.

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1888.—PRESIDENTIAL YEAR—1888.

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RUSSIAN PEASANTS.

A GRAPHIC PICTURE OF STOLID SUBMISSION TO FATE.

A Country With Gorgeous Churches but Bereft of Schools—Distress and Degradation—Promptness in Paying Taxes.

There is a very strong contrast between the appearance of things on the two sides of the boundary between Germany and Russia—as much as between the rural districts of Massachusetts and Mississippi, says a correspondent of the Chicago *News*. On the German side the landscape is dotted with beautiful, cosey homes, with every evidence of prosperity and thrift, with well cultivated fields, vine-clad stables, neat-looking kine, hedges tastefully trimmed, and patches of flowers, while in the town and villages are handsome railway stations, tempting cafes, large factories, handsome schoolhouses, and every symbol of a higher civilization and prosperity. On the east side of the line there are none of these, and the change takes place instantly. Thrift and comfort are replaced by distress and degradation. The fields are uncultivated, except in patches here and there—spots where it was the easiest to plow—the cattle are lean and hungry, the homes of the people are log or mud huts, and there is not a schoolhouse to be seen from the boundary line to the capital

There are churches enough, however, for in every collection of cabins rises a splendid temple with a gilded dome and spire, sheltering a mass of precious vestments, candlesticks and altar plate of solid silver, and usually an altar of malachite, lapis-lazuli, or some other precious stone. One always finds, in the most poverty-stricken and desolate villages, icons, as the images of the Saviour are called, covered with shields of gold, and ornamented with all sorts of jewels. The vestments of the priests cost more than all the rest of the clothing in the village, and the contributions for the support of the church are usually equal to, if they are not greater than a third of the combined incomes of the people. Of the scanty earnings of the moujik one-third goes to the church and another third to the crown, and both exactions are paid without the slightest resistance. The moujik is only glad that the priest and the tax gatherer do not take it all. Centuries of oppression have left their stamp indelibly upon the character of the people.

The most striking characteristics of the Russian peasant are sadness and submission and the desire for strong drink. A Russian seems to be truly happy—I am speaking of the lowest class—only under two conditions. One when he is drunk on vodka, the corn brandy, and the other when he is saying his prayers before his favorite saint.

To him the interior of the church, gilded from floor to dome, decorated with icons that are covered with sheets of pure gold, is a representation of the heaven the priests teach him is awaiting those who say their prayers, fast on fast days, and obey the Czar. He is always loyal to the church and to the State. The peasant is never a nihilist, never an atheist, but pays his taxes and his tithes without murmuring, and expects no more than his father got, which was nothing. The only recompense he has is to creep into some gaudy chapel, bow his head to the floor in front of the icon of his favorite saint, and let his dull and listless mind enjoy the visions of paradise that float over it. The church, with its marble pillars, the vestments of gold brocade, and the gold-incrusted pictures, makes the most beautiful spectacle his foggy imagination can conceive of, and to live in such a place always, like the effigies he sees there, is heaven enough for him.

There is said to be no instance in which a peasant ever refused to pay his taxes. Once a year the collector enters the village, taps the window and calls "Kaza!" Then the man or woman of the house comes out with the money, which is always ready, tosses it into the bag of the collector, who does not count it, because he knows it is all the monjik has got. When night comes the collector enters the best house in the village, hangs his money-bag under the image of the Saviour, and carouses or sleeps till morning, being perfectly confident that his money will not be disturbed, because of the veneration for the Czar, whom he represents, and the image under which the treasure is placed.

How the people live is a mystery to those who have not investigated the subject. The ordinary traveler only sees their little gardens, where are grown a scanty allowance of potatoes, corn, turnips and cabbage. They eat when they are hungry, generally cabbage soup, always simmering on the fire, are drunk as often as they can get vodka, and when night comes curl up somewhere on the floor in a warm place like a kitten or a caterpillar. In the cabins one seldom finds a bed or a table or a chair, and very few dishes. They have no comforts whatever, not even what we consider the necessaries of life—the church takes the place of them all.

Suicide and Self-Control.

The frequency of suicides is notable, and it is believed to be very often due to the sudden impulse of those who have never learned to control their feelings or passions. These persons often meet with great and sudden disapointments, or suffer from great revulsions of feeling, and the effect of an imperfect control of the will is that the dogs of passion slip their leash and lead the way to self-destruction. The control of the will is one of the great things to be done by any one, and it is one of the things to be done in childhood. The example of a mother is commended who plunged the head of a rebellious child into cold water when he persistently disobeyed her. The fight for liberty was sharp and strong. The mother kept the head under water as long as she dared to, but the moment the child could gasp for breath he breathed defiance. Three times did the head go under, and it was only the third time the mother secured an obedient son. She taught him to obey her, and in doing that he learned to control himself. It is believed that there would be far fewer suicides, excepting those which come from insanity, if young people were rigidly taught at home to practice the art of self-control. It looks as if a large number of the suicides of younger persons could be traced to their lack of self-control and of training in moral responsibility.—*Boston Herald.*

New Economical Plants.

The Directors of the Saharumpur Gardens, India, are cultivating a number of new plants, for acclimatization. Among them is the Acacia Senegal, which, besides yielding the best gum-arabic, furnishes a reddish-brown wood, which takes on a fine polish, and is used for weavers' shuttles. The Cedula adorata, or West Indian cedar, has a light wood of a mahogany color, even-grained, easily worked, and fragrant—the wood from which Havana cigar-boxes are made. Cencheris cathartieus is a much-valued fodder-plant, which grows in sandy-desert tracts. It is the Tuart of Australia, a tree of magnificent proportions, which furnishes most excellent hardwood timber. The Myricas, or wax-myrtles, of North and South America, are cultivated for the waxy exudations on their fruits, from which the wax is separated by boiling and skimming. The fruits of the Sapindus saponaria, or West Indian soap-berry, contain a large quantity of a saponaceous matter, which is used for washing clothes. The hard, round, black seeds are worn as beds for necklaces.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

CURIOUS FACTS.

Five thousand elephants a year go to make our piano keys.

The horsepower of the Niagara Falls is estimated at 3,000,000.

Two hundred thousand infants under two years old are believed to be farmed out in France.

Telegraphy has now been so perfected that a message may be sent completely around the earth in forty minutes.

The largest park in the United States is Fairmount at Philadelphia and contains two thousand seven hundred and forty acres.

Envelopes for letters are mentioned by Swift, 1726; but they did not come into very general use for more than a century after.

Walla Walla and Seattle are the largest towns in Washington Territory. They have each a population of between 3,000 and 4,000.

The word biscuit is French for "twice baked," because originally that was the mode of entirely depriving it of moisture to insure its keeping.

Sampson Goliah, James Allgoner and Pleasant Bumpass, are the names of three claimants before Congress for compensation for property taken during the war.

The coldest day in New York City of which they have any authentic record was Monday, January, 1866, when the thermometer fell to twelve degrees below zero.

Martin de Souza discovered Rio and established the first European colony in Brazil, at San Vincente, in 1531. The country became an independent kingdom.

Montreal was built by the French about 1642; surrendered to the English 8, 1760; taken by the Americans November 12, 1775; retaken by the British June 15, 1776.

The Emperor Napoleon was in exile a St. Helena from October 10, 1815, the date of his arrival, until his death, May 5, 1821. His remains were removed to France in 1840.

The art of skating is a prehistoric one. In many parts of Europe bones of domesticated animals have been found which had been used as skates or as runners of small sledges.

In Breslau, Germany, a chimney fifty-four feet in height has been constructed entirely of solid block of paper firmly compressed together. It is non-inflammable, and secure from lightning.

There is a troupe of trained cats at the Wiuter Circus in Paris. Some of the performers walk a tight rope, on which are seated here and there white mice and pigeons, and one goes across with a mouse astride its neck.

The petrified body of a man was recently discovered in a gulch near Dayton, Ore., by a farmer. The body was leaning against a small bluff, and when the clothing was removed had all the appearance of a statue carved from gray stone.

There are professional cooks in Paris who make a business of tasting and inspecting dishes of private houses. The cook, when ordered to a house where a great dinner is under way, looks, smells, tastes of, orders a little salt in this soup, a bit of sugar in that sance, a flavor of onion in the other salad, and so on.

Recently while the clerks in the Western Union Telegraph office at Washington were eating luncheon, somebody remarked: "Eat, drink and be merry," to which J. P. R. Goff added: "For tomorrow we die." He was in good health when he spoke, excepting a slight cold. The next day Mr Goff died of pneumonia.

The Biggest Woman Yet.

Maggie Hazleton, a 26-year-old maiden, who is said to be the heaviest girl in the world, is on exhibition in a dime museum. Maggie was born in Trenton, N. J., and since she was 14 years old has never before been out of that city. She was never on exhibition before, and her family were opposed to her engagement. Maggie thought she should do something for herself, and her family finally consented. A special car had been chartered in Trenton, but it was found that Maggie was too big to pass through the door. Fully 2,000 people accompanied Maggie to the depot to see her off, and every one had some way to suggest to get her into the car. The museum agent glanced at his watch, and found that he had but a few minutes to spare. He held a consultation with Station Agent Cliver and Baggage-Master Jenkins, and a smile spread over his face. After whispering a few words to Maggie's mother and sister, he rushed to the telegraph office. In a few minutes one of the new Eastlake cars was backed up to the platform. Maggie looked at the platform and said with a laugh:

"I can't get in there; get a baggage-car."

A car belonging to the Adams Express Company was quickly attached, and a stage composed of boxes and trucks was built to make an easy ascent. A carpenter sawed a three-inch plank in two and made a seat for the gigantic woman. All this time the crowd cheered and guyed the railroad men. Maggie watched the preparations with interest, and laughed at the nervous way in which the officials worked. When the staging was completed she walked through the side door and into the baggage-car and sat on the rough seat.

"Don't you think I might squeeze through the end door if I went through sideways?" she asked the agent.

"I wish you could," he replied. "Won't you please try it?"

After several attempts she managed to get through the side door and into the passenger car. Two seats were taken up by her, and she complained of being cramped. When the train arrived at the Broad street station, in Philadelphia, there was a big crowd to receive her. After considerable difficulty she was assisted from the platform and walked to the baggage elevator. She was taken to the Market street entrance, where a large furniture van was waiting to receive her. She was assisted to her chair in the van, and taken to her boarding house opposite the museum.

Maggie weighs 967 pounds, and is five feet four and three-quarter inches in height. Her waist measures ninety-eight inches in circumference, and her arm thirty-eight inches. She sits in a chair made especially for her, and is accompanied by her mother and sister. In spite of her immense size Maggie is said to have a very small appetite.—*Brooklyn Citizen.*

The Noisy Stamp Mill.

The rush and roar of the elevated roads is music in the ears of many of the mining men from the West. They say it is the only thing in the world that sounds like a stamp mill. For the benefit of the people who have never seen silver-bearing quartz crushed by a stamp mill into powder, which is afterward made into a paste from which the precious metal is separated by means of quicksilver, it may be stated that a stamp is a cylinder of iron about six inches in diameter, shod with steel, and operated by steam. The stamps work in rows, five constituting a battery, and they are raised and lowered simultaneously. When forty or fifty of them do come down on the ore, the crash that follows is thrilling, and Rocky Mountaineers say, musical as the orchestration of the "Götterdammerung." The roar of a stamp mill is often compared by the mining camp poets to that of the sea. It has a peculiar resonance which is not unmusical, and in the solitude of vast snowy mountains is very effective.—*New York Sun.*

Take care of your character; your reputation will take care of itself.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

To Clean Laces.

Great care should always be used in cleansing and doing up expensive lace or fine embroidery, so as not to break the meshes or threads in the work. They must never be rubbed, but patted in the hands. This will take out the soiled places. Then put into an earthen dish and pour boiling hot water over them. Let them stand till cool, then rinse in clear or blued water, if they are white; if the yellow tint is desired, a little strong coffee put into the rinsing water will give the right shade. Laces should never be starched very stiff; it spoils their beauty and makes them look ungraceful and old. The figures must be picked out smooth; then spread on a clean white flannel and press with a cool iron. Laces treated in this way will preserve their beauty until entirely used up by old age.

How to Can Beef.

Beef may be canned in the following manner: The meat is cooked by roasting, baking, or boiling, and either fresh or corned. When well cooked it is cut into suitable pieces and packed firmly in the cans, without the heads, so that the contents can be made solid and fill the can completely. The covers are then soldered on and the cans are put into a boiler with a solution of chloride of lime, which boils at a much higher heat than water, or in water under pressure. This produces a heat which destroys all germs of decomposition and leaves the meat in such a condition that it will remain unchanged as long as air is excluded from the cans. For domestic use meat of any kind may be canned or preserved by cooking it thoroughly, cutting it up free from bone and pressing it while hot in glass cans and then pouring hot melted lard or tallow to fill the bottles. The bottles are immediately sealed. Meat thus put up will keep a long time. This is a good way to put up sausage-meat and game when it is plentiful.—*New York Times.*

Bright Hints.

Jewelry can be made to look like new by washing in ammonia and water or alcohol, then rub and dry, polishing with prepared chalk applied with flannel or chamois skin. Silverware to be kept bright should never be washed in soapsuds; clear water is best. To prevent articles from tarnishing, warm them and apply with a soft brush a thin solution of collodium in alcohol. The ware can be brightened by rubbing with a flannel or chamois skin dipped in whiting or chalk, then with a newspaper. Brass can be cleaned by scouring with ashes and soapsuds and afterward with vinegar mixed with salt heated to a boiling point, then dry thoroughly and brighten with a newspaper. Lime free from grit mixed with alcohol applied with leather will give a beautiful polish to steel. To give stoves a good lustre add either alum or sugar to good polish. Tin pans can be prevented from rusting by heating them and rubbing well with linseed oil and heating again. Wood ashes or whiting (which is better) mixed with kerosene will brighten them.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Some Simple Remedies.

For a sore throat cut slices of fat, boneless bacon, pepper thickly, and tie around the throat with a flannel cloth. When stung by a bee or wasp, make a paste of common earth and water, put on the place at once and cover with a cloth. For a cold on the chest a flannel rag wrung cut in boiling water and sprinkled with turpentine, laid on the chest, gives the greatest relief. When a felon first begins to make its appearance, take a lemon, cut off one end, put the finger in and the longer it is kept there the better. For a cough, boil one ounce of flaxseed in a pint of water, strain and aid a little honey, one ounce of rock candy, and the juice of three lemons; mix and boil well. Drink as hot as possible. Often after cooking a meal a person will feel tired and have no appetite. For this beat a raw egg until light, stir in a little milk an sugar and season with nutmeg. Drink half an hour before eating. For a burn or scald make a paste of common baking soda and water, apply at once and cover with a linen cloth. When the skin is broken apply the white of an egg with a feather; this gives instant relief, as it keeps the air from the flesh. At the first signs of a run-round, take a cup of wood ashes, put in a pan with a quart of cold water, put the pan on the stove, put your finger in the pan, keep it there until the water begins to boil, or as long as it can be borne. Repeat once or twice if necessary.—*Good Housekeeping.*

Recipes.

DELICIOUS RICE PUDDING.—Wash and pick a cupful of rice; put into a pudding mold with one quart of milk; steam for two hours. Eat with cream and sugar.

BOSTON BROWN BREAD STEAMED.—Cut into slices a loaf of stale Boston brown bread. Put a kettle of hot water on the range. On it place the steamer, put the slices in it, cover and steam fifteen minutes. When done butter quickly and serve on a hot plate.

BAKED CHEESE.—Take one cup and a half of finely chopped or grated cheese, add half a cup of bread crumbs, one cupful of milk, one egg, beaten light, a little red pepper and salt to taste. Put it in a buttered dish and bake fifteen minutes in a quick oven. This is a good way to use the last of a piece of cheese, when it becomes too dry to be nice alone.

PENRITH PUDDING.—Cut thin slices of bread and butter, spread them with stewed cranberries. Make a custard by mixing one pint of milk with two well beaten eggs and four tablepoonfuls of sugar. If this is not enough to cover the bread and butter double the quantity. Bake until the custard is set. This is a good way to use stale bread. Serve the pudding cold.

SWEET POTATOES SAUCE.—This is a very fine way of utilizing left over sweet potatoes: Fry a slice of onion in a pan; then remove it. Cut up two boiled sweet potates into slices, then into dice, and fry them lightly in the pan. Shape them as you would an omelet, add salt and pepper and a little chopped parsley, and turn out on a hot dish. The onion flavor removes the peculiar flavor of the cold potatoes without its own flavor being recognized. If the onion is not objected to it can remain and be mixed with the potatoes.

KIDNEY BEANS IN GRAVY.—The red kidney bean, which is called the French bean by some dealers, is a very nutritious and wholesome vegetable, and may be cooked as our ordinary white bean, but with a gravy it is more desirable, as it may be served at almost any meal. Put in the frying pan an ounce of butter, half a teaspoonful of dry flour, and a teaspoonful of minced onion; brown slightly, and add half a pint of beef gravy or rich soup stock; add the necessary salt and pepper. Now add a quart of cold boiled beans; simmer long enough to heat them thoroughly; add a squeeze of lemon juice, and they are ready for the table. If the beans are very dry they should be soaked and boiled before using them.

PURE A LA REINE.—Boil a fowl in two quarts of water until tender; add two sprigs of parsley, a leaf or two of soup celery, a quarter of an onion, one young carrot, salt and six whole peppers; simmer slowly and add more water as the quantity in the saucepan evaporates. Remove the fowl when done. When cold, skin and cut up the meat. Soak a quarter of a loaf of home-made bread and chicken together. Skim and strain the broth; place it on the range, but do not let it boil. Now rub the paste through a fine sieve, add it to the broth, whisk into it half a pint of lukewarm cream, and a teaspoonful of flour. Some of the chicken pulp may be rolled into little balls and served with the soup. According to the traditions of the kitchen this soup owes its name to no less a personage than the wife of Henry IV., Margaret of Valois, who was said to be very fond of it. A la Reine is a term applied to dishes prepared according to the Queen's instructions, or that which is especially the food of her Majesty.

The Only Female Mayor.

"Female Mayors are no good," said the ex-City Marshal of Argonia, Kan. "Why, Mrs. Salter has just killed Argonia. I used to have a hotel there and was City Marshal, but I couldn't stand it, so I just scooted, and I expect I'm to blame for her election, too.

"You know she wasn't nominated in any of the conventions. About 9 o'clock on election day all us boys were feeling gay and agreed to meet at a hall and nominated a candidate to knock out Wilson. Jack Ducker—he is the toughest man in the place and the undertaker—got up in the meetin' and nominated Mrs. Susanna Medora Salter for Mayor, and the nomination was made unanimous. We rushed into the streets and commenced to work for our candidate. At noon her husband came to us and begged us to quit the racket, sayin' it was an insult to his wife. We wouldn't do it, and the voters commenced to come our way in clusters. We got full of whisky and enthusiasm, and at 4 o'clock every one was votin' for our candidate. Well, you know as how she was elected. We had a jollification, and when she took her seat like a man all our fun was busted.

"I sent up to Kansas City for some crab apple cider just to please the boys. She heard of it and asked me to stop it. You can't fight a woman and she the Mayor. Then I started a little poker room, more for sociability than anything else. Chips were only 10 cents. She heard of it and came to me and I had to stop. Then the druggist, before she was elected, used to keep blue grass bitters, lemon rye and extract of malt, and a few other things like that. He don't do it now. The Mayor heard of it. Then two billiard rooms were running. They're closed up now. The Mayor don't think it is fashionable to push the ivories. That's the way it is with everything. I just couldn't stand the town and so I came up here."

"She's the only woman Mayor on earth, is she not?"

"That's just what she is. You ought to see the letters she gets, foreign letters and the like, askin' for her autograph, and askin' her if it is true that she is the Mayor, and all questions like that. When I was Marshal I used to act under her, and many's the letter she has shown me from abroad."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

No Senator Ever Arrested.

A Washington letter to the Philadelphia *Ledger* says: If a Senator's arrest is ordered by the chair he remains in the custody of the Sergeant-at-Arms until the Senate directs his release. The President pro. tem. has no more power. Once in arrest the only motion that could reach the case under the rules would be to discharge him from custody, to refer his case to a committee to suspend or expel him. No man has ever been actually arrested while a member of the Senate or House of Representatives. John Chauncey, who has been an Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms in the House since 1853, told me that throughout all the stormy scenes that have occurred in the halls of Congress, the extreme resource had never been resorted to, not even when Brooks assaulted Sumner, or during the many fights that took place on the floor in the days preceding and succeeding secession. At one time McDougall, of California, caused such a disturbance on the floor of the Senate, while that body was in session, as to interrupt the proceedings. He was drunk and did not know what he was doing. The Vice President called him to order repeatedly, and, as he would not obey, ordered the Sergeant-at-Arms to take him into custody, but before the order was executed Uncle Isaac Bassett, who at that time as now was Doorkeeper of the Chamber, took him by the arm and led him quietly away. A resolution was afterward introduced to expel him, but it was never acted upon. On the 4th of March, 1871, Willard Saulsbury, the Senator from Delaware, and the brothers of the present Senator from that State, caused a similar disturbance. His term expired at noon on that day. He was very drunk and did not realize the situation. The succeeding Congress assembled immediately upon the expiration of the previous one, and Mr. Saulsbury, still supposing that he was a Senator, attempted to make a speech. The presiding officer, Mr. Colfax, called him to order and informed him that he was no longer a Senator. This Mr. Saulsbury disputed with a good deal of vigor. Again Mr. Colfax called him to order, but he still refused to sit down, and the Sergeant-at-Arms was directed to remove him.

Two Lovers Race for a Bride.

"A young Lochinvar is come out of the West," and he has captured a bride and the sympathies of all the people in the town of Fulton, Mo. Miss Bettie Langley is the daughter of a prominent farmer, and as she is both fair and charming she was an object of great interest to the gallants of the county. Miss Grundy had several months ago decided that only two suitors stood a chance of success, a wealthy Texan named W. A. Sneathen and a poor but handsome young man named Jesse Bull. The Texas man recently learned that Bull and Miss Bettie were engaged, and resolved to play his last card. He went to the girl's father and offered him $5,000 for Miss Bettie. The father accepted and contracted to deliver his daughter's affections into the hands of Mr. Sneathen. The stern parent rounded-up the beautiful Bettie and told her that Bull had to move on, and that she must marry Sneathen. She said she would take the matter under advisement. She then sent a messenger hurriedly to Bull and told him to secure a license and meet her Saturday. He failed to appear Saturday, and Miss Bettie stopped with the family of Rod Douglas. Meanwhile her father told the Texas lover that the coast was clear, and this morning Sneathen got his license. He left the Recorder's office as Bull entered and desired a license to marry the same girl. Miss Bettie was informed of what had taken place and sent for Elder Reece. Bull had also gone after the preacher and found Sneathen at the house. Both men ran for Mr. Douglas's house. Bull was the best sprinter, and with the license in one hand and his hat in the other he came puffing into his sweetheart's arms fully 300 yards ahead of Sneathen. The ceremony was almost over when the Texan entered, and he stormed and raged for ten minutes. The foot-race was about a half mile.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Fillmore and the Mouse.

An amusing story is revived, which General Nye, always an amusing political speaker, used to employ in the course of one of his campaigns during the early career of Fillmore, with ludicrous effect:

"Fellow-citizens: I heard to-day an incident illustrating Mr. Fillmore's fitness for the position. I am told that, one evening, when he returned home, Mrs. Fillmore told him that the e was a mouse in the meal chest. What did Mr. Fillmore do, fellow-citizens? Did he put a cat into the meal chest? No, fellow-citizens. He caught the mouse by the ears; and then, holding him over the chest, he carefully blew off every particle of meal that adhered to him, and then he let him go. Such frugality, combined with such humanity, fellow citizens, commands my vote."

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

How Plaster Acts on Land.

It has been satisfactorily ascertained that on soils destitute of vegetable matter plaster has little or no influence unless accompanied with some kind of decomposable material, so that its beneficial effects are best secured by pursuing such a system of cropping as will accumulate vegetable matter in the soil. Pure plaster is composed of thirty-three per cent. of lime, forty-one per cent. of sulphuric acid, and twenty-one per cent. of water, and is more or less beneficial to crops as the soil is more or less deficient in one or more of these elements. Its influence on plants is seen most plainly in the large increase of foliage and stalk as distinguished from the formation of seed, and, therefore, its effects are visible on the different varieties of clover. A crop of two tons of clover contains about twenty-five pounds of sulphate of lime whilst a crop of twenty-five bushels of wheat, straw and all, contains but seven pounds, and fifty bushels of corn contain less than one pound. And it is universally considered that plaster, on proper kinds of soil and in right condition, is beneficial to all kinds of the clover family, yet that it increases the yield of wheat, corn, rye, or oats is not so generally conceded.

Liebig claimed—and we have great faith in his opinion—that the chief benefit of plaster to land was that it absorbed ammonia from the atmosphere and fixed it in the soil. Others hold that, besides this quality, it disintegrates the compound silicates in the soil, setting free the potash and magnesia—two essential constituents of plant growth—and by rendering them soluble and active in the soil, thus furnishes plants with four of their very essential constituents, viz.: sulphur, lime, potash and magnesia. That there is a great difference in the quality of the plaster is known to all observant farmers, and it has been found that the kind which, in grinding, emits the strongest smell of sulphuric acid has the best effect on vegetation; and whilst it cannot be denied that some plaster, in some seasons at least has little of no perceptible effect on vegetation, yet, when pure, it is almost as powerful in its effects as the best of manures, and when incorporated with or strewn over the manure pile at once stops its strong, pungent smell by uniting with the ammonia, and thus preserving the strength of the manure.

The great danger, however, to the farmer in purchasing plaster is the liability of having an impure article imposed upon him, and therefore he cannot be too particular in satisfying himself in this respect.—*Baltimorr Sun.*

The Way to Clear Woodland.

John F. Fitts writes, as follows, to the New York *Tribune:* An impression prevails among farmers that their growing wood needs no attention, and when they find it desirable to cut off a portion it is usually done without plan or consideration. I offer a hint toward a more regular system in the older States, to be varied, of course, according to size and peculiarity of the tract, and the circumstances of the proprietor. Most of our wood at present is what is called "second growth"; much of it has been cut over several times; little of the original forest is left, and there are few tracts containing old or very large timber. The general use of coal leaves little inducement for the farmer to cut off wood to sell for fuel. It should be his principle object, therefore, where his wood is of suitable kinds, to let it stand until large enough for timber, for which there is a good present market, and likely to be an even better and more remunerative one in the future. For more than thirty years, when cutting off a tract of woodland for fuel, it has been my practice to let all the straight and thrifty timber trees stand, such as white oak, white pine, hickory and chestnut. As wood for fuel is most profitably cut off once in twenty-five or thirty years, at the second cutting these reserved trees will have become large enough for timber uses, and can be cut and worked up into lumber. With this exception it is decidedly best in clearing off a woodlot to cut everything clean.

But it is often recommended in agricultural papers to cut out for fuel only the dead, crooked and unthrifty trees, while the rest is allowed to stand. The objections to this practice are: The danger of injuring the surrounding trees while felling such dead wood in the midst of a thick growth; the difficulty of getting out the wood of such trees without cutting roads in every direction through the woodland, which would destroy more thriftly trees than the dead wood is worth; and lastly, there is no end to this practice, for there will be more or less of dead wood to cut out every year, and where the dead or crooked trees are cut there will spring up a new growth which will not be large enough to cut when the surrounding trees are ready to clear away. A far better way is to cut everything clean, with the exception mentioned above. The trees will not then be in the way of each other in falling; teams can pass over the lot in any direction without obstruction in hauling off the wood, and the new growth will come up even and uniform over the whole tract. Supposing a farmer begins upon this system, cutting off each year from a given tract what he wishes to use or to sell. In the course of a few years he will have his woodland in separate lots of different stages of growth, and when he gets over the whole in twenty-five or thirty years he (or his children) can begin again where he commenced at first, and this time he can take off such of the valuable timber as is matured and ready to remove.

Farm and Garden Notes.

A hint for cheese-makers: New York commission merchants are asking for tenpound cheeses. The consumption of cheese, the *Dairy World* thinks, would soon be doubled if this demand were supplied.

When a cow is choked with an apple, the best thing to do is to hold a block of wood on one side of the gullet, and strike with a mallet on the other a sharp blow to crush the apple. This is better than trying to force it down or to lose the cow. The throat is not seriously hurt.

The artichoke, says the *Country Gentleman*, is to be planted and cultivated like potatoes, or in shallow furrows, three or four feet apart, and about a foot in the row. Two inches in depth will answer for covering. They are not to be ridged, as some ridge potatoes to their detriment. They constitute a good food for hogs, are nearly as nutritive as potatoes, and commonly yield more to the acre, sometimes several hundred bushels. Small crops may be obtained from poor land, but rich soil does best. They are cultivated to some extent in certain localities, but the fact that they have not obtained a general introduction indicates some drawback in their culture.

It is too much the fashion, says the *Cultivator*, to regard ensilage products, if of the same food, as identical in quantity. But every one knows that corn fodder, which is most used for ensilaging, varies greatly. That grown thickly in rows, as it generally is for the silo, makes thin, white and innutritious stalks. There is no gain to this kind feed by putting it on the silo. Unless the lacking nutrition is supplied, cows will grow thin on it, just as they will on watery grass as pasture in May. The succulence of ensilage makes it excellent as a basis for increasing the milk yield in winter. Large cornstalks, that have borne ears, contain a great deal more nutrition than the same bulk of ensilage put up as it is commonly grown.

A Modern Woolly Horse.

Louis J. Wyman, of Roxbury, Mass., owns a horse which is dressed in a full suit of wool instead of being clothed in coat of hair like the ordinary everyday horse. The wool is an inch long and of a reddish brown shade. The owner shows a bundle of yarn made from it and says he has enough to make a suit of clothes for the man who will exhibit the horse. Mr. Wyman bought the animal from E. B. Rhodes, a planter and stock raiser of Spartanburg, S. C. The horse was bred by thoroughbred Kentucky horses and is perfect in form, 14½ hands high and weighs from 850 to 875pounds. It arrived on the Gate City from Savannah, Georgia, last week, and has since been recuperating from the effects of his sea voyage. The covering of the animal seems to be veritable wool, and has so been pronounced by a number of wool dealers in Boston. The horse has no foretop or mane—only a somewhat thicker growth of wool where these appendages should be. His tail, as well as the rest of him, is covered with the wool, and, singularly enough, hangs limply down between the legs, exactly as a sheep's tail does. Another mark of the sheep is the horse's disposition to butt, an offensive operation which he resorts to frequently.—*Hartford Times.*

The Handsomest Lady in Town

Remarked to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when other remedies had no effect whatever. So to prove this and convince you of its merit, any druggist will give you a Sample Bottle *Free.* Large bottles 50 cents and $1.

THE brave man is an inspiration to the weak, and compels them, as it were, to follow him.

Its thousands of cures are the best advertisement for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

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March April May

Are the months in which to purify the blood, for at no other season is the body so susceptible to benefit from medicine. The peculiar purifying and reviving qualities of Hood's Sarsaparilla are needed to expel disease and fortify the system against the debilitating effects of mild weather. Every year increases the popularity of Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it is just what people need at this season. It is the ideal spring medicine. If you have never tried it, do so.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"For many months I suffered greatly. My whole system seemed to be entirely run down, my ambition was gone, had pains in my back, and a feeling of lassitude which I could not throw off. I was treated unsuccessfully for kidney trouble. One day at by brother's I saw a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and determined to try it. Before the first bottle was taken I candidly say I was relieved. I have used the medicine off and on ever since, and recommend it for kidney or liver complaints." MRS. W. H. STRANG, 307 Atlantic Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Purifies the Blood

"Seven years ago, while my little boy was playing in the yard, he was bitten by a spider. The poison entered his blood, and sores soon broke out about his body; they itched terribly and caused him intense suffering. Several times we succeeded in healing the sores up, but in spite of all we could do they would soon break out again. Finally we tried Hood's Sarsaparilla, and he took one bottle and one-third of another, when the sores disappeared. He has not a sore spot on him now, and I consider him perfectly cured." WM. H. B. WARD, Downington, Penn.

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A WET HEN

The man who has invested from three to five dollars in a Rubber Coat, and at his first half hour's experience in a storm finds to his sorrow that it is hardly a better protection than a mosquito netting, not only feels chagrined at being so badly taken in, but also feels if he does not look exactly like

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CHAPPED hands result from two causes. Too much alkali in the soap, which draws the natural oil from the skin, leaving it harsh, dry, and liable to crack, or the fats, from which the soap is made, are not properly combined with the alkali, so, from its greasy nature, it is impossible to rinse off the soap after washing. Prof. Leeds, Ph. D., Stevens Institution of Technology, says: "The IVORY SOAP, while strongly cleansing, leaves the skin soft and pleasant to the touch, instead of harsh, uncomfortabe, and liable to chap."

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory'," they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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Happy Homes.

Much has been written and said about how to make home happy. The moralist and the preacher have hackneyed this theme until it would seem nothing more remained to be said. But the philosophers have gone far out of their way to account for the prevalence of ill-sorted couples and unhappy homes, and have overlooked the chief cause. Most of the unhappiness of married life can be traced directly to those functional derangements to which women are suject. In nine cases out of ten the irritable, dissatisfied and unhappy wife is a sufferer from some "female complaint." A trial of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will produce more domestic happiness than a million sermons or philosophical treatises. It cures all those peculiar weaknesses and ailments incident to women. It is the only medicine sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case or money will be refunded. See guarantee printed on wrapper enclosing bottle.

MODERATION is the silken string running through the pearl chain of all virtues.

Man wants but little here below,
But wants that little strong.

This is especially true of a purge. The average man or woman does not precisely hanker for it, as a rule, but when taken, wishes it to be prompt, sure and effective. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets leave nothing to be desired in point of efficacy, and yet their action is totally free from any unpleasant symptoms, or disagreeable after-effects. Purely vegetable, perfectly harmless.

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Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. Equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia. Sent by mail for 50 cts. Also sold by druggists.

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JOB PRINTING

THE PRESS JOB DEPARTMENT
Is supplied with all necessary material, and is fully prepared to do work with
NEATNESS, DISPATCH,
AND AT THE
VERY LOWEST PRICES

Be sure to give us a trial before contracting with anyone else.

A wealthy Frenchman who has a hatred of sharks has been cruising in a steam vessel for a year passed and killed over 2,000 of the monsters. When he began work in the harbor of Havana the authorities warned him off.

The Sioux Reservation, one-half of which it is proposed to open up to settlers, contains an area of 37,000 square miles. That is to say, it is larger than the State of Kentucky, and only a few square miles smaller than the State of Indiana.

During the last famine in China it required fifteen days to transport relief to the people over a distance of 200 miles. Contrast with that the fact that at the time of the big Chicago fire in 1871, a relief train from New York traveled 1,500 miles in 21 hours.

There is a considerable increase in the force of Protestant missionaries in Mexico. The results thus far are anything but discouraging. With only about a hundred ordained missionaries upward of 350 congregations have been organized, with 18,000 church members and 25,000 adherents.

The Queen of Madagascar recently attended the opening services of two Christian churches at Ambokimanaga. In fourteen years 700 Protestant chapels have been built in Madagascar, making the number now 1,200. There are 8,000 Protestant communicants and all the churches are self supporting.

A little girl of Metz, Alsace, 14 years old, named Louise Fuchs, has been condemned to eight days' imprisonment for having insulted the Emperor of Germany. The insult consisted in writing a private letter to one of her little friends, in which there was something disrespectful to his majesty. Such sentences are said to be quite common in Alsace-Lorraine.

A recent lecture given at the National Museum at Washington, by Fernow, undertakes to show the need of forest protection and forest culture for the fourfold reason: (1) Forests furnish our material in the industries; (2) they are regulators af climatic conditions; (3) they are regulators of hydrologic conditions influencing the waterflow in springs, brooks and rivers; (4) they are regulators of soil conditions.

It has been calculated that the quantity of beer brewed yearly in the undermentioned countries is about as follows: Great Britain, 1,050,000,000 gallons; Germany, 900,000,000; Austria, 270,000,000; Belgium, 180,000,060; France, 150,000,000; Russia, 50,000,000; Holland, 32,000,000; Denmark, 30,000,000; Sweden, 30,000,000; Switzerland, 17,000,000; Norway, 16,500,000.

Frederick Ellison, who was appointed consul to the Island of St. Helena by President Cleveland, has handed in his resignation of the position, and returned to his home in Indianapolis, Ind. He says that St. Helena is so dismal that he wonders that Napoleon survived so long as he did his exile on that dreary rock. Mr. Ellison landed on the island at night. Had he reached it in the daytime he says he would never have gone ashore.

A Government agent traveling in Alaska says that the American citizens in some portions of that country still pray for the Emperor of Russia. In one town only one man was found who knew the name of an American city, and that was San Francisco. The report says: "After laboring with them one man was found who had somehow heard of Chicago. Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Washington were unknown regions.

At the close of the war there were only forty-eight miles of railroad in the State of Arkansas. In 1874 there were only about 700 miles. Now, there are near 2,000 miles, and as many more miles projected on the different lines, which will be built ere long, some of which are in course of construction. Soon our State, says the Arkansas *Traveler*, will be checkered by these pioneers and indispensable adjuncts of civilization.

This is a great country, remarks the New York *Sun*. A photograph taken in Los Angeles, Cal., of the servants of an American lady living there shows six persons. On a wheelbarrow, trying hard to keep from giggling, are two pretty maids, one Welsh, the other Scotch. Behind them stand the colored cook, in cap and apron; the Mexican gardener, the English groom, and the Chinese waiter man. The mistress calls the gathering a "Congress of Nations."

The efficiency of oil, when dropped upon the water to calm boisterous waves may now be regarded as established. It is astonishing how small a quantity of oil will answer the purpose. Admiral Cloue gives the amount as from two to three quarts an hour dropped from perforated bags hanging over the sides of the ship in positions varying with the wind. The oil, then, by its own outspreading, extending over the waves, forms a film of less than a two and a half millionth part of an inch in thickness; and this is enough to reduce breaking waves and dangerous "rollers" to unbroken undulations that are practically harmless. The oils that have been found most effective are seal, porpoise, and fish oils. Mineral oils, such as are used for illumination, are too light; but the lubricating oils are denser, and may be found sufficient.

LIGHT AND SHADOW.

No light e'er shines without its shadow casting
A gloom as deep and dark, the other way.
No earthly beam can make its force so lasting,
But that the night may shroud its fading ray.

No human joy without its shaded sorrow,
To spread as wide and deep its withering blight;
The fullest pleasures tinges often borrow
From coming grief which darkens like the night.

No sounds of laughter with their echoes waking
The sunlight air in surges of delight,
But there are moans to show that hearts are breaking,
As if the transient folly to requite.

The chandelier can never in its glowing
Light up the splendor of the halls of pride,
But that the tallow dip is faintly showing
The ghastly squalor where the poor reside.

At the first dawn of the creation,
The evening and the morning made the day.
So thro' the world in every rank and station,
The light and shadow hold alternate sway.

Here though the shades their sombre palls are casting,
We should not droop or falter thro' despair.
Here though the frosts the sweetest buds are blasting,
Their shadows come not, for no light is there.

—*Providence Journal.*

GRANDMOTHER'S SIGNS

BY J. L. HARBOUR.

We were all very glad when Grandmother Ryder came to live at our house. She was my mother's mother, and one of the best-intentioned little old women in the world. When grandfather died, my brothers and sisters, as well as myself, were afraid that grandmother would make her home at our Uncle Nat's or at our Aunt Mary's, and there was great rejoicing when the letter came in which she wrote:

"I did think at first that I'd better go to Mary's, but the grounds in my coffee-cup never pointed favorably to it, and last night I had a dream that I've dremp three times running, that made it clear to my mind that I'd better come to you. I would start to-morrow if it wasn't Friday, and I sometimes think the Friday sign runs into Saturday, too; so I will not start until Monday, which will bring me to your house on the day the moon fulls, and I take that to be a good sign."

An amused smile came into father's face as read this letter aloud to us children, and he burst out laughing when I said:

"I'd just like to know what coffee settlings and dreams and the moon have to do with it?"

"Nothing, my dear; nothing at all," said mother, laughing softly. "But grandmother has odd notions that we need not say anything about, or mind at all, when she is here."

We lived in the country on a splendid farm. On the next Wednesday afternoon, to our great delight, we saw father driving up the long lane leading to our house, with Grandmother Ryder seated on the spring seat by his side.

She waved her handerchief, and six eager children set off on a run to meet her. We had not seen her for three years, and as soon as we were near enough to hear she began saying:

"Why, bless my soul, how you have growed! I declare I don't know tother from which, but I guess that's Bertie, and that little girl with the ruffled apron is Mamie, and that's Tommy with the red ribbon to his neck. Looks 'zactly like the ambrotype of him I've got. Bless all your little hearts, anyhow! I'll know which is which 'fore two hours."

When father helped her out of the wagon she struck her foot on something, and would have fallen had he not caught her.

"Mercy on us!" she said. "I'm glad I stubbed my right toe. If it had been the left it'd been a sure sign I was going where I wasn't wanted."

"You know that you are wanted here, no matter what the signs say," said mother, as she took grandma into her arms and kissed her many times.

"Yes, dear, I know it, I know it," said grandma; "but all the same, I couldn't have helped worryin' some if it had been the left toe."

We soon discovered that grandmother had a sign for everything that happened, and for much that didn't happen. When anything unusual occurred grandma suddenly recalled something in the manner in which she had previously been forewarned of it. The fact that her signs and predictions generally failed of fulfilment did not disturb her in the least.

One day I overheard mother say: "Don't you often notice, grandma, that your signs do not come true? You said yesterday when you saw the cat scratching the fence, that it would rain, sure, before night; but there was not a cloud in the sky all day, and not a drop of rain fell."

"Why, Susan!" cried grandma, in a tone of great surprise. "The morning paper says there was a perfect flood yesterday in Alabama."

The proof was incontrovertible, notwithstanding the fact that Alabama was fifteen hundred miles from our home.

My youngest brother was but three months old when grandma became a member of our family. She was very fond of baby Danny, and was gratified to know that the signs she had had regarding him were favorable to his future happiness.

"If he lives to grow up," she said, "he'll be a smart and a rich man. See that mole on his neck. That's a splendid sign. And he's going to have a 'cow-lick' too; that's another good sign. I hope to goodness, Susan, that you haven't allowed him to look in a looking-glass yet."

"I don't know, I'm sure," said mother.

"Why, Susan," cried grandma, "he must not see himself in the glass until his first birthday! You'll never raise him if he does. I'm glad he's already tumbled out of bed; it's a sure sign he'll never be a fool."

Grandmother's signs and omens were a source of uneasiness to herself only. Mother early took occasion, privately, to instruct us older children on the subject. She told us dreams had no meaning, and that "signs" were silly and meaningless inventions. We were not, she said, to mind what grandma said, but were to love and respect her under all circumstances.

Baby Dan was a winning little fellow, whom we all loved so dearly that we were glad grandma's omens did not portend anything disastrous to him, even though we did not believe in signs. But one day grandma came down to breakfast without her usual morning smile and cheery greeting. She looked very solemn, and spoke soberly when she spoke at all.

"Are you not well?" asked father.

"I hope this whole family may keep as well for a year to come as I am now," she said, mysteriously.

Baby Dan sat in his high chair by grandma's side, and in the midst of the morning meal she suddenly dropped her knife and fork, threw her arms around the baby, and burst into tears.

"Why, grandma, what is it?" cried mother in real alarm.

"Poor little dear," she cried; "he ain't long for this world! I've dreamed three nights of white colts. I *told* you, Susan, what'd happen if you cut his toenails of a Sunday, or let the other children raise your parasol in the house. I *told* you!"

Grandma's distress was so evident that none of us felt like laughing, and mother said:

"Don't worry, mother. You know that all signs fail at times."

"Mine don't," said grandma, in a tone of deep conviction. "And as I was laying in bed this morning, a little bird flew in at the window, and lighted on my bedpost. I know what that means, Susan. Danny ain't going to be here very long; you'll see that he isn't. And the worst of it is that he'll be took off sudden, and in some uncommon way."

No reasoning could shake grandmother's conviction in the least, and her continued depression and gloomy predictions made us all very uncomfortable. Indeed, so strong is a superstition that not one of us children could help looking upon dear little Dan as a doomed child, in spite of mother's arguments to the contrary.

Grandmother had other unfailing signs indicatiug Danny's early demise. A white kitten came to the door one day, and grandma shook her head gloomily.

"But I have always heard that was a sign of good luck to have a kitten come to the house," said father.

"Not a white k tten," replied Grandma. "A black or gray kitten is a good sign, but a white one is a sign of"—She stooped over, caught Danny up in her arms, and hastily left the room.

An old white rooster that we had, crowed on the doorstep that day, and grandma ordered his instant execution as the only means of averting his share of the disaster threatening Danny.

Grandma's signs multiplied fast, and were of a positive, never-failing character. She came down to breakfast one beautiful June morning, bowed down with the dreadful conviction that the end would come that very day.

Danny's condition did not warrant an expectation of death from disease, at all events. He seemed to be snapping his little pink fingers at all kinds of signs as he lay in his cradle, kicking up his heels and crowing gleefully. He was almost a year old at this time, and grandma had said that he would never live to see his first birthday.

During the forenoon we were visited by several of our relatives who had driven a distance of ten miles to spend the day at our house. We were delighted to see them and gave ourselves up to a day of enjoyment. Even grandma joined in our pleasure, seeming to forget her doleful prophecies of what the day would bring forth.

After dinner, which was the great event of the day, the entire family, with the exception of grandma and baby Dan, strolled out into the orchard with our visitors. From the orchard we went on over a narrow bit of meadow land in search of wild strawberries, which were abundant.

Then we went up a grassy hillside and into a little grove of oaks and elms. There we all sat down on the grass and enjoyed what we called "a real sociable time," until father, bethought him to look at his watch, and said:

"Why, it's nearly four o'clock. We have been away three hours. Danny will have quite worn grandmother out with the care of him. We must hurry home."

When we reached the house we found grandma fast asleep in her rocking-chair on the piazza, a lock of her gray hair blown over her face by the June wind, and her wrinkled hands crossed peacefully in the sunshine that fell across her lap. She heard our footsteps and was awake in an instant.

"Where is Danny?" asked the mother. "It isn't possible that he has slept all this time."

"I guess he has," said grandma; "I haint heard a sound from him."

Mother stepped hurriedly into the room in which Danny always took his noonday nap. She came out instantly, quite pale, and saying, in a trembling voice: "He isn't there; he's gone!"

"What—did—you—say, Susan?" asked grandmother rising to her feet and speaking with painful deliberation.

"He's gone!" said mother again.

Grandmother gave a low moan, sank back in her chair, and said solemnly: "I knew it would be so. You laughed at my signs, Susan. You wouldn't hear to them. I feel in my bones that Danny Bertram will never be seen again on this earth. The signs don't fail me."

I semember that I set up a dreadful howl, in which I was joined by my brothers and sisters. Father and our friends began an immediate and thorough search for Danny, but no trace of him could be found.

Grandmother encouraged us by saying, from time to time, between her broken sobs: "It's no use to hunt for him. He's gone. He'll never be seen again on this earth."

Mother broke down entirely after a short time, and lay crying on a lounge, with one of my aunts bathing her temples and talking soothingly to her.

We looked everywhere—in places that the little feet could never have strayed into.

"In the highest and the lowest and the loneliest spot,
They eagerly sought, but they found him not."

"It looks to me like a case of kidnapping," said one of my visiting uncles to father.

"So it does," said father; "and yet it don't seem possible that"—

"It ain't possible, David," interrupted grandmother. "I'm satisfied that I hadn't been asleep ten minutes when you folks came home, and I know that no one was near the house before you came. No, no, David, human hands never touched our Danny. I didn't dream of white colts with four wings apiece, for nothing."

"What on earth would colts of any kind want with Danny?" asked one of my aunts.

An hour and more passed, and Danny was not found. We hurried to the nearest neighbors. They had not seen any suspicious characters in the neighborhood, and knew nothing about Danny's disappearance. They came to our house in great numbers, full of sympathy and harrowing reminiscenses of similar disappearances in which the missing children were either found dead or were never found at all.

The evening drew on. The sun went down. Mother had said over and over again that we must find her baby before night came on. She could not endure the thought of having him away when the darkness came. Father began to grow pail and his voice trembled when he spoke.

Parties of men and boys were searching the neighboring woods and planning to drag the streams. It was nearly dark, and we were sitting, tearful and anxious, in mother's room, when we heard a loud commotion outside.

In a moment the door was thrown open and there stood our big, jolly Uncle Darius Bertram, and, high on his shoulder, laughing and making a desperate effort to talk, sat—Danny!

"Well, such a time and nobody to it!" said Uncle Darius, as he put Danny into mother's outstretched arms.

"O Darius! where did you find him?" cried mother.

"I found him lying in his bed about half-past three this afternoon. My wife and I were driving into town and called here to see you, but found no one at home but grandmother and baby. Grandmother was asleep and baby seemed to be having a lonely sort of time of it kicking up his heels in his cradle. So wife and I thought we'd take him out for an airing, the day being so fine. I wrote a little note on a leaf of my pocket-diary, telling you we had him. Didn't you find it?"

"No," said father; "where did you put it?"

"Why, I pinned it to baby's pillow, didn't I? I know wife said for me to.

But I'm such a forgetful fellow that I don't know really where I did put that note. It was written on a small leaf like this." He drew out his pocket-diary as he spoke, opened it and sat down looking very foolish.

"Well, I swan!" he said; "of I didn't clean forget to tear the note after I'd written it. I must be getting loony!"

"We were detained in the village much longer than we expected," said Aunt Harriet, Uncle Darius's wife; "and I was afraid you would worry about baby, but he has been just as good as he could be, and he seemed to enjoy the ride so very much. I couldn't find his cloak to put on him, but I had a light shawl with me, and I found his little ever-day sunbonnet out in the yard. It was good enough to wear. To think of the anxiety the little chap's ride has cost you!"

Grandmother was down on her knees crying over Danny, and of course not one of us said a word to her about those unfulfilled omens. It was months before the words "signs" and "omens" passed her lips. Then she spoke of them as though they were things beneath her notice.

They certainly had no power over Danny, for I have often heard him telling this story to his own children.—*Youth's Companion.*

Very Rich Englishmen.

The biggest income of any man in England is said to be that of the Duke of Westminster, who has miles of tenement houses and many square miles of agricultural land. He is said to receive $50 a minute the year round, or $3,000 an hour, or $72,000 a day. Queen Victoria has also a nice income, and it is estimated that she has received nearly one hundred millions of dollars since she ascended the throne. The Dukes of Devonshire and Norfolk and the Marquis of Bute, have each rents amounting to $2,000,000 per year, and the Duke of Portland, after extravagence like those of Monto Cristo, accumulated $10,000,000 of unentailed property during his life. The tax of England is largely an income tax, and it is possible to tell something of the fortunes of her citizens from the amount of income returned. Of course this is always less than the real amount received. Still it makes one's eyes open to know that Lord Durham owns $13,000,000 of personal property, that the Duke of Portland gets a million a year from his real estate alone, and that the two largest returns of personal property were made by men who do not belong to the nobility. Mr. Crassy, a railroad contractor, acknowledged to having $30,000,000 personally, and Mr. Morrison, a dry goods man, $20,000,000. Lord Dudley, one of the large owners of England's coal mines, had for years an income of over $5,000,000 from this source alone, and the Duke of Buccleuch gets $1,130,000 a year from his lands. In 1872 there were more than 1,500 men in England who had incomes of over $25,000 a year, and there were 857 men who had incomes ranging between $50,000 and a quarter of a million yearly. It is said that there are more large fortunes in the United States than in England and that the English millionaires spend their incomes more freely than do the Americans.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Scared Grizzles.

J. H. Inman, a former fur contracting agent of the Hudson's Bay Company, said to a New York *Sun* reporter:

"While I believe that a grizzly bear will in a majority of cases wait for a fight with a man and take pains to get in the way of one, there are times when it will seem to think better of it and back out. A remarkable instance of this kind I heard of once, where a famous Manitoba guide courageously advanced upon three grizzlies, an old she one and two half-grown young bears, and by a series of ridiculous monkey-shines and acrobatic maneuvers on the ground within a rod or two of the bears filled them with such astonishment and apparent fear that the three retreated into the woods with all rapidity. The guide's gun had snapped in both barrels, he having drawn on the old bear before the young ones appeared. He afterward said that it was in a fit of desperation that he tried the turning of a handspring and jumping up and down, flopping his hands, and resorting to other unhunterlike measures. He had been told once that a hunter had frightened a mountain lion away by similar absurd movements, and he found that it worked to perfection in the case of the bears, although he did not encourage anyone to go hunting grizzlies armed with nothing more than a capacity to turn somersaults."

A Promotive of Sleep.

Monotonous, continuous sounds are recommended by various persons as promotive of sleep. Any one who has experienced the murmur of the insect and leaf life of a forest knows how quieting it is. So the purling of the waters, the humming of a hive of bees, the buzz of a spinning wheel, and the murmur of a distant factory, all act as lullabies. And Mr. S. N. Stewart asserts in the *Scientific American* that there is no better sleep guard than machinery. A person having a spring or electric or water motor to run her sewing machine need only remove the needle, place the machine near the patient, and let it run.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

Not of Much Account—A Slight Difference—His Teeth—He Was a Married Man, Etc.

A gentleman buying a morning paper of an old woman gave her a 10 cent piece.

"I have no change; you can pay me to-morrow."

"But suppose I get thrown off the elevated?"

"Oh!" replied the good woman, thinking only of her 2 cents, "it wouldn't be such a terrible loss."—*Judge.*

A Slight Difference.

"How does the market look?" inquired Paterfamilias of a young Stock Exchange man who was calling on the old man's daughter.

"Flourishing, sir. I am a bull from now on."

At this instant the young lady entered, her face wreathed in sweetest smiles; but before she could open her mouth her young brother Tom shouted:

"Say, Lizzie, Mr. Price says he is a bull. You said last night that he was nothing but a calf!"—*New York Sun.*

His Teeth.

Little Johnny (entertaining young man in parlor)—"My sister thinks you've got beautiful teeth."

Mr. Hankinson (highly pleased)—"Ah! what have you ever heard Miss Irene say of them, Johnny?"

Johnny—"She says she thinks the upper set didn't cost less than $25, and she doesn't blame you for not eating maple caramels. I like caramels, Mr. Hankinson. Got any?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

He Was a Married Man.

A lady carrying an umbrella entered the street car, but before she could take a seat, the car plunged forward with an awkward jerk. The lady, in attempting to retain her equilibrium, whacked her umbrella against the head of a gentleman.

"Oh, sir, I beg a thousand pardons, sir. These drivers are so careless. Hope you are not seriously injured, sir."

"Oh, no, ma'am. I'm a married man and am used to little knocks like that."—*Detroit Free Press.*

He Stopped the Pane.

Druggist—"Hello, Gubbins. Did that porous plaster do the business?"

Gubbins—"Yes, siree."

"Stopped the pain, did it?"

"Yes, in good shape."

"How long was it on before you felt relief?"

"What do you mean?"

"How long was the plaster on your back before the pain left?"

"On my back. Ha, ha, ha, that's a good one. Why, it wasn't a pain in my back I wanted it for, but a pane in my back window. I stuck it over the hole, and there it is now. It only cost two shillings, while a whole pain of glass would have cost $3."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Addition and Silence.

Binks was calling on the apple of his eye. He picked up a volume of "Lucille" and ran across an inscription on a fly leaf.

"Ah! a present?" he remarked.

"Yes, from a dear friend, oh, ever so long ago—seven or eight years."

"So long as that?"

"Oh, yes. I was quite a little girl."

When three weeks had gone by without the regular e. o. d. appearance of Binks, and it began to look as though he really meant it, she looked up the book and found the explanation in the inscription. It read:

"To Miss Clara on her 20th birthday."

That fly leaf is torn out now.—*Chicago Mail.*

He Only Wanted to See.

Judge Gerald Cummings is a respected resident of Fort Worth, Texas, notwithstanding that he is immensely stout and a member of the legal profession. He tried many anti-fat remedies to reduce his weight, but without any satisfactory result. He finally went to the Hot Springs in Arkansaw, and much to his joy he lost considerable adipose tissue, and returned to Fort Worth in a most happy frame of mind. He thought and talked of nothing else except his loss of flesh.

He went to market one morning recently and said to the butcher:

"Cut me off twenty pounds of pork."

The request was complied with. The Judge looked at the meat for some time and then walked off.

"Shall I send the meat to your house, Judge?" asked the butcher.

"No," was the reply, "I don't want it. I have fallen off just twenty pounds, and I only wanted to see how much it was.—*Texas Siftings.*

Capturing a Schoolma'am.

Yes, said the young man, as he threw himself at the feet of the pretty schoolteacher, "I love you and would go to the world's end for you."

"You could not go to the end of the world for me, James. The world, or the earth, as it is called, is round like a ball, slightly flattened at the poles. One of the first lessons in the elementary geography is devoted to the shape of the globe. You must have studied it when you were a boy."

"Of course I did, but——"

"And it is no longer a theory. Circumnavigators have established the fact."

"I know, but what I meant was that I would do anything to please you. Ah! Minerva, if you knew the aching void——"

"There is no such thing as a void, James. Nature abhors a vacum; but admitting that there could be such a thing, how could the void you speak of be a void if there was an ache in it?"

"I meant to say that my life will be lonely without you, that you are my daily thought and my nightly dream. I would go anywhere to be with you. If you were in Australia or at the North Pole I would fly to you. I——"

"Fly! It will be another century before men can fly. Even when the laws of gravitation are successfully overcome there will slill remain, says a late scientific authority, the difficulty of maintaining a balance——"

"Well, at all events," exclaimed the youth, "I've got a pretty fair balance in the savings bank and I want you to be my wife. There!"

"Well, James, since you put in that light, I——"

Let the curtain fall.—*Boston Courier.*

Coots Was Fooled.

In the basement of Police Headquarters is a room where the officers in charge of the patrol wagon lounge about while waiting for a signal. To while away the time a table and a box of dominoes have been procured. Last evening Bob Schemansky, Mike Kinney, Roundsman Shomaker and Pat Murnane were playing dominoes and Ben Coots was looking on. Coots became so deeply interested in the game, and so excited over the playing that he soon dropped asleep.

"Now let us pay Coots off for that beastly dream he had when he took gas to have his tooth pulled," said Schemansky.

The plan was soon perfected. Reaching up, Murnane turned out the gas. Then the game, to all intents, went on as before. The room was in pitch darkness, but the dominoes were shuffled, each player drew five, one set and the play went on.

"Double five; count ten."

"Five or nothing, eh? That sends me to the woodpile.

"Five, blank; give us ten."

Somebody purposely trod on Coot's toe, and he awaked with a snort, rubbing his eyes. The game went on.

"Twelve, tray; give us fifteen."

"Throw me a bone there."

"Fifteen and five; give us twenty."

"Why boys," exclaimed Coots, "are you playing dominoes?"

"Are we playing dominoes? That's a bright question to ask. Don't you see we are? Deuce, tray, give us five."

"I hear you, but I can't see you."

"Can't see us? Why, what's the matter?"

"I don't know, but it's a fact, boys, I can't see anything at all."

"He's blind."

"Yes, sir; he's blind."

"Hold on," said Murnane: "I know what to do. I remember just such a case in Ireland. A lot of us young chaps were out one cold night to the killing of a landlord, and after the festivities we went over to the house of a widow named Garrity. One of the boys hadn't been in the warm room more than five minutes when he was struck blind as a bat. But in less than five minutes the widow had him out of it and all right. It's a lucky thing I remember the affair. Here, Coots, lay yourself straight across the table; let your head hang over, so that the blood will rush into it. There, now, I'll pass my hands over your eyes like this; see?"

Coots was lifted bodily before he had time to object, bent over the table and Murnane began making magnetic passes over his eyes. Schemansky reached up and slyly lit the gas.

"Oh, I begin to see! I begin to see!" exclaimed the patrol driver.

In a few moments, it is needless to say, Coots's sight had been restored to him, and he warmly grasped the hands of all present in token of his sincere gratitude.

Trouble With a Codfish.

We accepted the urgent invitation of the froreman of the Crook county (Wy.) stock ranch to stop and take dinner with him one afternoon. As we sat down to the meal he passed a suspicious looking dish and said:

"That's what they call codfish."

"Codfish always goes to the right spot with me," replied Briar, politely.

"That may not, though," continued our host as he wiped his knife on his boot leg before helping himself to some butter. "I've had the greatest time rastlin' with that air critter of a fish that I ever had in all the cookin' I ever done."

"What was the trouble with it?"

"So thunderin' salt! This is the fourth or fifth whack I've took at it, tryin' to git up a mess that we could eat, 'thout goin' down to a deep place in the creek an' standin' in the water up to our necks the rest of the day."

"It was worse than they usually are, eh?"

"Worse'n I've ever tackled, anyhow. You, see, I sent down after it by Shorty, here, and I told him to git a big un—we'd been havin' bacon every meal between three and four years, an' I was bound to have a change or bust. Shorty packed it home tied onto the saddle, an' when he brought it in a-id dusted it off with his hat and looked at it, I says: 'Shorty, she's a dandy! Codfish for breakfast or I'm a Mexican?' It wasn't no slouch of a fish, either; it was long and well put up, a little heavy in front, I thought, but then the fish ain't built like a steer or hoss. It's head was cut off and it was all dressed in good shape, only its tail was left on, but Shorty said that was to handle it by; an' then he tried to pound me over the head with it in fun, but I yanked it away from him and hung it up by my Winchester where the dogs couldn't get it, and left it there for the night.

"Next mornin' we go up early an' cut off a steak from 'round the neck of our fish, cooked it, slapped it onto the table an' yelled 'Breakfast!' Then we waded into it. It tasted a deal like takin' a big lump of salt on your fork, bitin' off a mouthful, chewin' 'n' swallerin' it, an' goin' for it again! The boys kicked, but I told 'em codfish was al'ays salt, an' so we cleaned it out at last. Then we went down to the creek an' sort o' laid 'round till noon an' robbed the 2,000 head o' cattle there is on the ranch of the water they orter had. I never saw nothing hang by a feller like that fish did. 'Bout noon I come back up an' put the critter to soak in a water bar'l We left it there till the next mornin' an' tackled it again. Still too salt. Then I left it two days an' took another whack at it. Couldn't go it yet. Then I tied one end of a har'at round its tail an' let it down in the well and left it a week. By that time the water was so salty we couldn't use it, but it hadn't freshened the cod enough to speak of. Then I hove it upon the roof an' let it rain on it a couple o' times an' afterward r'ared it up on a pole in front o' the shack an' let the wind kinder blow through its whiskers for a few days. It seemed to be gettin' some better, but we still went in more on bacon than we did on fish. I was mad by this time an' took it to the creek an' staked it down to the bottom, where the current was rapid, an' said if it didn't spoil the water for the stock I'd leave it there a month. It staid there till yesterday, when one o' the boys brought it up. It was gettin' quite soft an' limber like, an' I reckon we've downed it at last. It may be a little water soaked, but the salt is knocked. I tell you the ocean must be a powerful sight saltier than I ever 'lowed it was to git a fish loaded plumb full of it like this un was. This ranch buys fresh water fish after this. I'll be hanged if I b'lieve a fish is fit to eat after it's swum 'round in salt water mebby ten years an' got it all soaked through it. I should think they'd have scales on 'em to kinder keep it out partly."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Professor Proctor thinks the interest in astronomy is on the wane.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Our greatest evils come from ourselves.

The fish that gets away always looks as big as the sea serpent.

Crafty men condemn studies, simple men admire them, and wise men use them.

The only failure a man ought to fear is failure in cleaving to the purpose he sees to be best.

Good sense and good nature are never separated, though the ignorant world has thought otherwise.

He that would live clear of envy must lay his finger on his mouth, and keep his hand out of the inkpot.

There is something in resolution which has an influence beyond itself; all is prostration where it appears.

There is always hope in a man that actually and earnestly works. In idleness alone there is perpetual despair.

To be a gentleman does not depend upon the tailor or the toilet. Good manners count for more than good clothes.

Confidence of success is almost success; and obstacles often fall of themselves before a determination to overcome them.

Let not your recreations be lavish spenders of yurr time, but choose such as are healthful, recreative, and apt to refresh you; but at no hand dwell upon them.

The cares which are the keys of riches, hang often so heavily at the rich man's girdle, that they clog him with weary days and restless nights, when others sleep quietly.

The lightsome passion of joy was not that which now usurps the name; that trivial, vanishing, superficial thing that only gilds the apprehensions and plays upon the surface of the soul.

Every man is a debtor to his profession; from the which as men of course do seek to receive countenance and profit, so ought they of duty to endeavor themselves, by way of amends, to be a help and ornament thereto.

Discontent is like ink poured into water, which filles the whole fountain full of blackness. It casts a cloud over the mind, and renders it more occupied about the evil which disquiets it, than about the means of removing it.

Every point in which a man excels, every true virtue which he cherishes, every good habit which he acquires, every beauty of spirity to which he attains, will make his friendship purer, stronger, and better worth having.

Beware, my son, of the man whose dreary platitudes are never transfigured by the celestial glow of humor. Otherwise it may happen that your own heart will become as dry and dusty as his. Such a man may be as wise as Solomon, possibly. But the chances are that he is an ass.

A Cowboy's Wonderful Nerve.

The somewhat tame performance of the bull fights at Paso Del Norte, Mexico, were enlivened during the proceedings recently by the daring exploit of a Texas cowboy who was cheered to the echo by the densely packed audience who filled every accessible nook in the vast amphitheatre. The performance lagged a little, and the bulls would not fight in spite of all the picadores might do.

One or two of the bulls after having been successfully goaded and worried without working them up to the proper fighting point, had been ignominiously driven out of the arena and a new one full of fight and fairly bellowing with rage, had just been turned into the amphitheatre, when a Texas cowboy who was present announced for the honor and glory of Texas he would ride the bull, his legs tied around the animal's neck, his face to the tail, if they would first throw the bull so that he could get his legs properly around and underneath the beast's neck.

He was at once taken at his word, and the mounted Mexican bull fighters soon had the animal lassooed and thrown. The cowboy then had himself fixed in the proper position, and the now furious bull was turned loose. To the wonder and astonishment and intense delight of the audience, the animal was unable to shake the daring cowboy off, who not only kept his perilous seat, but after some wild plunges succeeded by some means in so manipulating the beast's horns that he was thrown. The Mexican performers rushed at once to the struggling mass, and in a twinkle had the Texan untied and released. It was a wonderful piece of daring and dare-devilt'y, and exceeded anything done by the Mexicans.

Benner's Prophecies for 1888.

Samuel Benner, an Ohio farmer, who has gained considerable notoriety through the newspapers for his predictions of future events, and who a few years ago published a small volume on the ups and downs of prices, which had a great sale, has now communicated to the *Real Estate Journal*, of New York City, his prophecies for the year 1888, in which he says:

"This year, 1888, being the closing year in this cycle of low prices—seven years from 1881—is the golden opportunity to commence the foundation for a business. If there is any benefit to be derived from a knowledge of these cycles in trade, it will be in taking advantage of them.

"Young men who are about to commence their business career should embrace their present opportunity. There are few of these characters in an ordinary life. It requires about ten years to complete an up and down in general trade.

"When the depressions which follow commercial crises reach their lowest limit, as determined by these price cycles, they afford the best opportunities for investment, and the height of speculative eras are the most dangerous periods to make a commencement in any enterprise.

"This is the opportunity for investors to open a mine, to build a furnace, to erect a mill, to build a ship, to equip a railroad, and to make investments in agricultural, commercial and industrial operations.

"George Peabody laid the foundation for his fortune by buying American securities in one of our commercial depressions."

The Greenwood mines, of Michoacan, Mexico, have yielded sixty nuggets of native silver, weighing from one to fifty and one-half pounds. The largest, which is almost pure silver, is one of the most remarkable ever found, and is said to have been twelve pounds heavier in its original state.

The debating club at Centralia, Ill., recently discussed the proposition: "If my hen flies over into your yard and lays an egg, and your hen hatches a chicken from it, which hen is the mother of the chicken?"

READING THE MILESTONE.

I stopped to read the Milestone here,
A laggard school-boy, long ago;
I came not far—my home was near—
But oh, how far I longed to go!

Behold a number and a name—
A finger, Westward, cut in stone;
The vision of a city came,
Across the dust and distance shown.

Around me lay the farms asleep
In hazes of autumnal air,
And sounds that quiet loves to keep
Were heard, and heard not, everywhere.

I read the Milestone, day by day;
I yearned to cross the barren bound,
To know the golden Far-away,
To walk the new Enchanted Ground!

—*Don. Platt*

PITH AND POINT.

"Precious green"—the emerald.

An object of charity—to do good, of course.

Cupid is always shooting and forever making Mrs.

This cold snap is accounted for. A quicksilver trust has been formed, and of course mercury went up.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

If Dakota cannot get into the Union she can enjoy the satisfaction of making it decidedly chilly for the States that are in.—*Graphic.*

A house painter who slipped from a staging the other day, carrying his paint-pots with him, came off, it is stated, with flying colors.—*Life.*

A collecting agency in New York is run by women exclusively, which seems to disprove the adage, a woman's work is never dun.—*Siftings.*

Some of our contempories are remarking that in Kansas there is a postoffice named "Zero." Well, what of it? That is nothing.—*Lowell Courier.*

Lady of the house—"Jane, who is that girl that just left the kitchen? Jane—"Oh, ma'am! that's the lady what works for the woman across the street.

Everybody in the church, except the new pastor himself, seemed to enjoy it when he lost the place in his manuscript, and while hunting for it spok of "Esau, who sold his message for a birth of pot-right.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Some tobacconists once dwelt in town,
To modesty they'd gained renown;
"We do not puff our pipes, 'tis clear,
We do not puff cigars sold here."
You see they were a brace of jokers
And left the "puffing" to the smokers.
—*New York Sun.*

"There's a great difference between an egg and a riding horse," remarked the Snake Editor. "I suppose so," replied the Horse Editor; but what difference do you refer to in particular?" "An egg is of no use when it's addled."—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

There is nothing that goes further toward breaking the heart of a postmistress who doesn't understand anything but English than to have the mail contain a postal card written in a feminine hand in German and addressed to a young man whom she knows.

Guest at Country Tavern—"Have you any cheese, landlord?" Landlord—"Not a bit in the house, sir." Guest—"Not even a little piece?" Landlord—"By gum, there is, come to think! Pete, run down cellar and fetch up that rat-trap."—*Detroit Free Press.*

There are shrewd, careful men in this country who are bound to crowd the weak to the wall. One of them bought Horace Greeley's autograph at a sale the other day, and within half an hour bull-dozed a Chinese laundryman into delivering six shirts and a dozen collars for it.

The bell he swung is silent now,
His emery wheels revolve no more;
The seal of rest is on that brow
That long care's deep-cut furrows wore;
Henceforth our scissors and our knives
No more in him a friend we'll find,
His was one of those toilsome lives
That proved in fact a "horrid grind."
—*Boston Budget.*

Perkins—"And so you're going to the fancy-dress ball? What costume are you going to wear?" Smart Alec—"I think I'll borrow your summer suit and go as a tramp. What are you going to wear?" Perkins—"I guess I'll put on your diagonal Prince Albert and go as a looking-glass

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1888.

[Entered as second class matter at Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

—Concord will have a National Bank shortly.

— President Cleveland was 51 years old last Sunday.

—Last week in Western Nebraska the snow was from 10 to 12 inches deep.

—The recent great Northern wind and snow storm also reached England.

—There is an International Council of woman suffragists in session in Washington this week.

—The United Labor party issues a call for a National Convention, to be held at Cincinnati, May 15th.

—On motion of Mr. Vance, the Senate bill appropriating $175,000 for a public building at Charlotte was passed.

— Eight murderers are to be hanged in Arkansas on the 27th of April. One at Varner and seven at Fort Smith.

—An explosion of gas in a theatre at Oporto, Portugal, caused the destruction of the building and the loss of eighty lives.

—Gen. Adam Badeau has sued Mrs. Gen. Grant for services rendered to Gen. Grant in the preparation of his Memoirs.

—About 100 horses have died in New York from blood poisoning, a result of exposure and over-feeding during the blizzard.

—The funeral of the late Chief Justice Waite took place on Wednesday noon in the House of Representatives at Washington.

—The executive committee of the North Carolina Agricultural Society have fixed the time of the next State Fair for October 16, 17, 18 and 19.

—In the burning of the Opera House in Oporto, Portugal, on the 20th inst., 80 dead bodies were recovered, and it is feared that many more were burnt.

—It is reported that James W. Tate, State treasurer of Kentucky, who has held the position for twenty one years is a defaulter to the amount of $150,000 and has fled from the State.

—The President has nominated Strother M. Stockslager, of Indiana, to be Commissioner of the General Land Office, and Thomas J. Anderson, of Iowa, to be assistant commissioner of the Land office.

—A special from Salt Lake City, Utah, says: In the first district court at Provo, Saturday, sixteen Mormons were sentenced for living with more than one wife contrary to the provisions of the Edmunds law. Most of them were given six months in the penitentiary and fined $300.

—The Wilmington *Daily Star* has entered upon a new volume, its circulation now being larger than ever before. The *Weekly Star* has increased 33⅓ per cent. during the last nine months. These facts speak for themselves.

—The oldest clergyman in England is the Rev. Bartholomew Edwards, rector of the Ashill, Norfolk. He has just completed his one hundredth year. In addition to this, he enjoys the proud distinction of being the oldest living graduate of Cambridge, having taken his degree of B. A. in 1811.

—William K. Vanderbilt has employed a French cook, Joseph Dugnal. The price to be paid is $10,000 a year, and the contract is for 5 years. Dugnal sailed from Havre on last Saturday. He brings his wife and little 6-year old daughter with him. Also all his furniture used in his apartments in Paris.

—The State National Bank at Raleigh, closed its doors on Tuesday last. The President and Cashier reported to have absconded for parts unknown, carrying with them a large amount of the bank's funds. All the other city banks are in good condition, not being materially affected by the failure, says the *News and Observer*.

—At Macon, Georgia, a few days ago, there was a meeting of Northern capitalists, at which a land and timber company was organized. This company has purchased 20,000 to 30,000 acres of finely timbered land in Jasper and neighboring counties of Georgia, along the line of the Covington & Macon road, which will be colonized by Northern & Western people, developed and made to yield a big revenue. Among those engaged in the enterprise are Messrs. C. H. Stone and J. Bayard Backus, capitalists of New York, and Mrs. H. S. Gould, a wealthy lady of the same city.

Better and Better Each Month

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for April is better than ever. It contains a valuable assortment of reading for women in every station of life, calculated not only to interest them, but to make them more useful, helpful and happy. For those whose ambition leads them in the direction of business, there are two very valuable articles, one by Mrs. Croly, the other by Catherine Cole. There is no mere theorizing in these, but lively accounts of how certain determined women have attained conspicuous success. The continued stories maintain renewed interest.

Death of Chief Justice Waite.

Hon. Morrison R. Waite, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, died in Washington City, Friday, 23d inst., at 10 minutes past 6 o'clock. He was appointed to the high position of Chief Justice by Gen. Grant during his term and was one of the most eminent lawyers of the country. He was a native of Ohio, but resided most of the time in Washington City.

Terrible Wind Storm.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., March 21.—A special to the *Times* reports a terrible wind storm at Calhoun, Ga., last night. Calhoun is 90 miles from Chattanooga, on the Atlantic & Western Railroad. The storm demolished the Baptist and Methodist churches, destroyed several houses and unroofed every house in town. A number of cattle were killed. No loss of life has yet been reported, but four or five persons were wounded by falling timbers.

Richmond College Receives a Gift.

The Treasurer of Richmond College received not long ago $500 from Rev. Dr. Matthew T. Yates, of China, the first instalment of $1,000 he proposed to give to found a scholarship in the college Saturday evening after the news of the missionary's death was received here the second $500 came. Dr. Yates, though a native of North Carolina, admired and loved the Richmond College, and wrote that his gift was to be so used that the income might annually help some ministerial student who would continue to preach after his voice was hushed. A scholarship bearing his name will be founded.

Prussia is Being Washed Away.

BERLIN, March 25.—The low lying districts along the banks of the rivers Elbe and Vistula are inundated. The village of Dornits is isolated in the midst of a great lake. A number of soldiers from the nearest garrison, after arduous effort, succeeded in reaching there with a supply of food for the inhabitants, but fifteen of them were drowned in their attempt to reach their destination. Further attempts to relieve the numerous villages in a similar position are being made. The floods, it is estimated, cover two hundred square miles of territory, and alarming rumors of the amount of damage done are in circulation.

The State Sunday School Convention.

The State Sunday School Convention assembled at Raleigh on Wednesday last, with devotional exercises and the statement by Wm. Reynolds of the object of the meeting.

On Thursday, reports of Sunday School work from delegates present were taken up and the following counties responded:

Chatham, Cleveland, Craven, Cumberland, Davidson, Forsyth, Durham, Franklin, Granville, Guilford, Harnett, Johnston, Lenoir, Mecklenburg, Moore, New Hanover, Orange, Richmond, Robeson, Rowan, Vance, Wake, Warren, Wilson and Wayne.

The permanent organization of the Convention was completed by the election of the following officers:

President—E. J. Parrish, Durham.
1st Vice President—Rev. L. C. Vann.
2nd Vice President—F. H. Fries.
3rd Vice President—C. D. King.
4th Vice President—S. W. Cole.
5th Vice President—Rev. W. G. Clements.
6th Vice President—I. C. Blair.
Secretary—J. W. Gore.
Treasurer—J. T. Pullen.

An admirable address was then given by James T. Lineback, of Salem, "How can we effect more thorough organization in our State." The subject was continued by Wm. Reynolds, who based his argument upon the theory that we must "organize by organizing." The same line of thought was followed by R. B. Reppard of Georgia.

In the afternoon, "Practical Methods in Sunday School Work" was introduced by Wm. Reynolds, of Illinois, who handled the subject in an able manner.

N. B. Broughton delivered an address on "Temperance Work in the Sunday School," and was followed by Mrs. Mary C. Woody, President of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in North Carolina.

Rev. Dr. E. A. Yates, of Durham, addressed the convention on "The Sunday School and the Church." It was an effort of great merit.

On Friday, the first subject for consideration, "Results of Sunday School Organization in Georgia," was discussed in an able speech by R. B. Reppard, of Georgia.

The next question, "How can parents assist the Sunday School?" was considered by Rev. E. Rondthaler, D. D., President of Salem Female Academy. This address abounded in thoughtful suggestions, which will undoubtedly work good results in this special line of work.

The executive committee was then appointed for the current year, whose duty it shall be to print and circulate all kinds of information in regard to the work, and to effect organizations in each county of the State. A number of liberal county subscriptions were made to this committee, aggregating about $700.

In the afternoon, a large audience was present and an interesting address was delivered by Hon. W. H. Dodd, of Raleigh, on "Primary Work."

The evening session was consumed in closing addresses by different members, which were participated in by a large number of distinguished men present.

When the convention adjourned all felt that a great work had been accomplished during its deliberations, and that the good which would follow would be ample reward for their labors.—*Raleigh Visitor.*

—Durham *Recorder*: There was great excitement in Durham last week when it was known that a New York detective had been in Durham for a week or more unearthing and bringing to light violations of the local option law. S. F. Arendell and J. R. Gooch were indicted in eleven cases each.

CONGRESS.

In the Senate on the 20th, there was a long debate on the question of referring Mr. Blair's bill giving preference for civil service appointments (among men who were disloyal during the war), to those who had served in the Confederate army, and who are suffering from wounds and disabilities; Southern Senators disclaimed all desire on the part of ex-Confederates for the passage of any such exceptional measure, while Northern Senators, with one accord, condemned the measure as unwise and ill-considered; the bill went over until to-day without action; in the House a bill was reported for the erection of a public building at Charlotte, N. C., and Mr. O'Neill, of Missouri, made the proceedings very lively in an effort to have an assignment of days for reports made by the Committee on Labor.

In the Senate on the 21st Mr. Vance corrected a statement relative to the number and condition of Confederate soldiers in North Carolina. Mr. Blair, in reference to his bill to give preference for civil service appointments to wounded soldiers of the Confederacy, as between men who had been disloyal, said that several Senators on both sides had requested him to have the bill lie over still further. He therefore asked its postponement until next Tuesday when he would ask the Senate to dispose of the pending question, the second reading of the bill.

Mr. Vance denied the correctness of the statement, as made yesterday by Mr. Blair, as to there being 20,000 ex-Confederate soldiers in the State of North Carolina alone, who had lost limbs, and many of whom were destitute and in almshouses. He had not clearly heard the remark yesterday. The Senator had been misinformed. There was no such number of disabled ex-soldiers in that State. Those who were utterly helpless were pensioned by the State (a small pension, certainly); and last year about $30,000 had been expended in relieving the destitution of those unable to work. Most of them were earning their living in the various occupations of life, and were not to be described as suffering and in destitution. There were none of them in almshouses and none had died.

Mr. Blair explained that he had meant to say wounded soldiers.

The bill was laid over.

The House was again occupied in the consideration of labor questions, and concerning which there was much wild shooting, the disposition of members generally being to do nothing to antagonize the working masses of the country.

Mr. Saulsbury addressed the Senate on the 22d on the subject of the President's annual message; a number of bills were passed, principally of a private character; in the House a number of bills were reported from the Judiciary Committee, and the conference report on the Urgent Deficiency bill was agreed to; as passed the bill appropriates $6,876,500.——The Ways and Means committee has formally directed a favorable report of the Mills tariff bill.

The proceedings in Congress on the 23d were confined to announcements of the death of Chief Justice Waite, by Mr. Edmunds, in the Senate, and Mr. Taylor, of Ohio, in the House, after which, as a mark of respect, the Senate adjourned until Monday, and the House until Saturday.

A Sad Record of Death.

About twenty lives were lost in the waters of the Chesapeake during the late storm, and several hundred vessels were blown ashore, sunk or disabled. Six of the lives were lost in the Chester river, two near Hill's Point, Dorchester county. A crew of four or five were reported lost at Castle Haven, and about ten in the waters bordering on Somerset county. All the reports have not come in. It will take a week or more to hear from all places, and it is predicted that not a few crafts will never be heard from again. It is thought that a number have been swallowed up in the Chesapeake, and that more than one mother and wife living in the isolated sections on the bay shore will patiently wait the return of the sailor, and that a number of children will call for their fathers in vain.

Captain Albert B. Ashley, of the schooner Mermaid, tells a thrilling story of his experience on last Monday. His vessel was anchored at the mouth of the Patapsco river, where it joins Eastern Bay, when the gale set in. Within ten minutes after the blow began the schooner was forced from her moorings, swept out to sea and literally submerged by the mountainous waves. The captain had just time to snatch up a board and leap overboard as the vessel separated from her anchor. He succeeded in reaching shore. His crew, consisting of seven men, were lost. One side of the captain's face, and his hands and right leg leg were terribly frozen.—*Baltimore American.*

Gov. Vance's Letter Books Returned.

Gov. Scales has received from the Secretary of the War Department at Washington certified copies of the official letter books of the executive department of North Carolina for the period from September, 1862, to April, 1865, which was during the administration of Zebulon B. Vance as Governor of the State. The executive department was sacked and pillaged by the Federal army at the close of the civil war, at which time the letter books were taken.

The books received by the Governor are copies of the original, which are now in the War Department at Washington. They were sent in accordance with an act passed by Congress in 1886. The books are a valuable addition to the historic archives of the State and contain much information of an interesting and instructive nature.

—The Goldsboro broom factory has been purchased by Dr. B. F. Dixon, superintendent of the Oxford Orphan Asylum, and he will remove it to Oxford, where it will be operated as an industrial feature of the asylum.

STATE NEWS.

—It is stated that snow fell in Buncombe county, N. C., April 15th, 1859, to the depth of nine inches in places.

—Sixteen hundred dollars in old bonds were received at the State Treasury Friday for exchange for 4 per cent consols.

—Clinton *Caucasian*: A farmer near here lost a cow a few days ago, which he said was worth $150, from an overdose of raw potatoes.

—Solid blocks of stone 10x15 feet are being furnished by the Wadesboro Brown Stone Company, for the Maryland State House at Annapolis. Each block is valued at $500.

—The following names have been to the list of store-keepers and guaggers for this State: Eugene M. Scales, at Stonesville; Geo. J. Thornburg, at Brushy Mount; Jas. C. Bass, at Siloam; Henry L. Havner, at Reidsville; Wm. I. Jolly, Sweet Home.

—New Bern *Journal*: The people of Carteret are, perhaps, the most law-abiding of any in the State. The Superior Court is now in session, but the criminal docket is very slim and the county jail has been empty for near two years.

—Fayetteville *Journal*: We learn that a number one article of hard coal has been discovered in Bladen county.——There is a natural rock house in Swain county which is used as a church. Seats have been placed in it by citizens of the vicinity and regular services conducted.

Taylorsville *Journal*: On Saturday Bill Parlier and Noah Logan got into a difficulty at the house of the former, when Noah snapped a gun twice at Bill. This was more than Bill could stand, so he seized his own gun and "opened" on Noah, scarrifying the top of his head with a charge of duck shot.

SHELBY, N. C., March 19.—Mrs. Lawson Daves and her sister-in-law, an imbecile, were burned to death at their home in Rutherford county, 14 miles from here, on Saturday night. The house was destroyed. Cause of fire unknown.

Eliza Freeman, colored, of Rutherford, was also burned to death Saturday while firing brush.

—Raleigh *New-Observer*: We note with pleasure that the Senate Library Committee has reported favorably on Senator Vance's bill to erect a monument to Gen. Wm. Lee Davidson, and to appropriate to this purpose $10,000. ——The Governor last week offered a reward of $200 for the capture of William McGinn, who murdered Leroy Elliott in Mecklenburg county, on the 13th inst.

He was captured by J. C. Bowman, last Friday night, at the residence of James McGinn, near Mt. Holly. Mr. Bowman got the $200.

—Some time ago the *News-Observer* spoke of a French company which proposed to engage in the manufacture of fine chinaware in this State. Many samples of the best kaoline, from various counties, were sent from the State museum, and the quality was so promising that representatives of the manufacturers visited the State for the purpose of looking over the ground and examining its properties. They have lately applied for and received samples of other materials used in the manufacture of porcelain, which are found abundantly in our State.

REIDSVILLE, N. C., March 24.—Last Sunday evening there was a general fight and drunk at a gambling ground called "Gambling Rock," on the line of Rockingham and Henry counties, and on Wednesday following Robert Odell, a youth died. He was cut through to the lungs. Taylor Edwards had his throat cut from the ear to the gullet, his coat hacked to pieces and was shot in the arm. His condition is dangerous. It is said that the Odell brothers doubled on Edwards and he killed one and that Peyton Odell shot him in the arm. The "Gambling Rock" is a noted resort of lawless characters and the scene of many brawls and carouses.—*News-Observer.*

NASHVILLE, N. C., March 23.—Buck Dixon, superintendent of the Nash county poor-house, shot and killed his son-in-law, Will Collins, last night. Collins married Dixon's daughter some time last year against her father's wishes and there has been bad feeling between them ever since.

It is reported that Collins drew a pistol and threatened to shoot Dixon, but the old man was too quick for him.

The Peoples of the World.

The comparative tables of the population and area of the various countries of the world, taking them with their dependencies, which appear in the new edition of "The Statesman's Year Book," have been compiled from Professor Levasseur's statistics furnished to the International Statistical Institute, and may be described as presenting old facts in a new and striking light.

In point of area the British Empire stands at the very head of the list, the number of thousands of square miles being 9,339, Russia following closely with 8,644.

Though the Chinese Empire is but a little less than one half as extensive as her great neighbor, in population China, with her 404,000,000, tops all the countries of the earth. The British Empire comes next with 307,000,000, and Russia with only 104,000,000; while France has but 71,000,000, the United States 58,000,000, and the German Empire 48,000,000.

The comparative rates of increase of European States since 1800 also yield some instructive results. Thus, while the United Kingdom has since this period risen from 16,250,000 to 37,000,000, Russia in Europe from 35,000,000 to 88,000,000, and the German Empire from 27,000,000 to 47,000,000 (including Alsace and Lorraine), France has only advanced from 33,000,000 to 38,250,000.

Professor Levasseur estimates that between 1810 and 1874 the entire population of the world about doubled—the figures being 682,000,000 at the former and 1,391,000,000 at the latter period.

Lightning Strikes the Capitol.

WASHINGTON, March 21.—At two o'clock this afternoon a heavy storm, accompanied by thunder and lightning, broke over the city and which flooded the streets and interrupted all overhead telegraph and telephone wires but the two connecting the capitol building with the rest of the city. The underground wires were not interrupted. The lightning struck the capitol building or was carried into it by the many wires which enter it. The occupants of the building were startled out of their usual seats and treated to rather an electrical display. It brought every Judge of the Supreme Court, every lawyer at the bar and every clerk at his desk to his feet with a jerk as if they were all moved by some spring. Then they sat down again and tried to look as if nothing had happened. Much the same thing occurred in the hall of the House and Senate chamber. It seemed as though balls of flame played about and dropped from every chandelier and ran around the gilded cornices. The building shook and rattled in a manner to suggest that the roof was coming down. An engineer in the sub-basement was knocked off his chair. A cab-horse outside the building was knocked down. Theorists have it that a charge struck the plume of the Goddess of Liberty on the dome. It spread over metal roofs in all directions and sought the ground by a thousand chandeliers, steam pipes and electric wires in the structure.

—Col. Wm. Johnston, of Charlotte, is a pretty good farmer, and has been particularly successful in his experiments with clover and rye. His horses and cows have "green feed" all through the winter, and it is supplied by a half acre plot in Col. Johnston's garden. He sowed the land in clover and rye on the 12th of last September, and has now mowed the field twice, and in April he will mow it again, and after that he will get three cuttings of clover. He sowed the rye and clover at the same time. The rye, at first cutting, was eighteen inches high, and furnished an abundance of the best kind of feed. Col. Johnston advises farmers to try this plan. Let them plant a half-acre lot near their barns where they can cut the grass as they need it. It is a good plan, and should be given a trial by our farmers.—*Charlotte Chronicle.*

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

No. 3.

Local Taxation, &c.

Article 7 section 7 of our Constitution is as follows:

"No county, city, town, or other municipal corporation shall contract any debt, pledge its faith, or loan its credit, nor shall any tax be levied, or collected by any officers of the same, except for the necessary expenses thereof, unless by a vote of a majority of the qualified voters therein."

If, therefore, any county, city, town or other municipal corporation derires to increase its school funds by taxation, beyond the Constitutional limitation, it must ask for and secure from the General Assembly a special act submitting the question to the voters. A majority of the qualified voters will decide it.

By such special legislation public schools are on a permanent basis, their terms extending to eight or nine months per annum, in Goldsboro, Raleigh, Durham, Greensboro, Winston, Reidsville, Salisbury, Charlotte and Asheville.

In Fayetteville and New Bern similar excellent schools are conducted by the use of the general public school funds supplemented by private funds; and in Wilmington the public school funds. All of these schools have gradually grown in efficiency until they command the respect and patronage of the people, and are illustrations of not only the possible efficiency and safety of public schools, but also of the cheapness of education for all the children when communities take hold of it in good earnest and supplement their public school funds either by taxing themselves or by private subscriptions. The schools will bear the light of investigation, and it is to be hoped that as their light is shed abroad other similar schools will be established.

It is not for me to say to what extent the people are able and ought to tax themselves for schools. I may, however, with propriety say that, as a system of public schools is fixed in our Constitution and as whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well, it is the part of wisdom to add to the funds already set apart by the Constitution and the statutes a sufficient amount of money, as fast as the people are able to bear it to make the schools what they ought to be in town and country. Good schools will command the respect and support of the people; inferior ones will not and ought not. The remedy, however, for inferior schools rests with the people.

I say in TOWN and COUNTRY, because as a rule the country child has in some respects much the advantage of one living in the city even in an educational point of view, although the country school term be shorter. Education is not merely, or perhaps principally book learning—not merely a knowledge of Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, History, &c., &c., which the boy or girl may carry into everyday work; but education is development of BRAIN POWER—a development of all the faculties of the mind along with physical power and a knowledge of facts. Our young people must be taught to THINK, REASON and OBSERVE for themselves, and any process that secures this result will educate them.

There is much discussion now about manual and industrial training in the public schools, and the leading argument in its favor is that in the exercise, mental and physical, of DOING WORK with the hands the young people are not only developed physically but are taught to reason, think and observe for themselves, and in a practical way to apply what they learn from books. The very process their minds must be subjected to develop all their powers. Now this process the boy on the farm is put through in the work that farm life requires. The farmer who requires his boys not only to do the ordinary work in the field, but also furnishes them with a blacksmith shop and a wood shop, and encourages them to make repairs of farm machinery, sharpen plows, make hoe-haudles, axe-handles, and anything they may desire to make, is given them a very valuable education. He is making them REASON, THINK AND OBSERVE. A boy cannot drive a nail, scribe a board and saw it to the scribe, make a toy wagon or DO any work without being MENTALLY developed as well as PHYSICALLY. Many men who have comparatively little book-learning have large brain power and make valuable citizens and marked success in life work.

What I have said about farm life for boys has equally strong application to girls. There are so many things to BE DONE in field and house that the hands and brains of the girls also may be kept busy, and with equal advantage to their mental and physical development.

Of course I do not mean to discourage book-learning, but I do mean to say to the children in the rural districts that even though they may not have so long school terms as do the children of the city, yet they have educational advantages that city children do not have. It is a good thing to learn in school what the books teach, but it is equally a good thing to learn to work. A very large proportion of the growth of our cities and manufacturing interests is due to the perseverance, strength of character, and strength of intellect of men who were born and trained in the country.

Let the country schools as well as the city schools be gradually worked up to longer terms and to more efficiency, but let not manual labor by the young people be underrated as an EDUCATIONAL FACTOR, or as a preparation for practical success in earning a living.

S. M. FINGER,
Supt. Public Instruction.

Excitement in Texas.

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Tex., by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E. Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed, or raise his head; everybody said he was dying of Consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills; by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Discovery, he was well and had gained in flesh thirty-six pounds.

Trial Bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption free at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store, Winston, N. C.

JOHN H. SINK,

AT WAUGHTOWN, N. C.,

Keeps constantly on hand and sells at the lowest prices:

Dry Goods and Notions,
Fancy Goods,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Hardware, &c., &c.

Indeed nearly everything usually kept in a general store,—and on Flour, Ship-Stuff, Chop, Meat, Sugar, Oil and Molasses, he is the leader in Waughtown, and makes good

Coffee, Sugar, Cigars and Tobacco

A SPECIALTY.

He also sells Dr. Howard's Celebrated Family Medicines, and a full line of other Family Medicines; give him a call and you will be sure to get 100 cents worth of goods for every Dollar you pay to him.

John is an honest boy and will certainly do you right "just as he has always been doing." Also whenever you want to build go to John and he will sell you LUMBER as low as the lowest.

VISIT

THE CEDAR COVE NURSERIES,

which are now, by odds the largest best conducted and well stocked with the most reliable fruits of any nursery in the State. Contain more reliable acclimated varieties of Apples, Peaches, Pears, Cherries, Grapes, and all other fruits for orchard and garden planting. We have no competition as to extent of grounds and beautifully grown trees and vines of all desirable ages and sizes. We can and will please you in stock.

Your orders solicited.
Prices reasonable.
Descriptive catalogue sent free.
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July 14, 1887—6m.

CHEAP COFFEE.

HOME ROASTED COFFEE AT 18 CTS.

A POUND.

PUT UP IN POUND PACKAGES.

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SOUTHERN CHEMICAL CO.,

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

FOR SALE BY

J. F. HARRIS, Winston, N. C.

☞Mention this paper.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C

DEEP Sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

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1 DOOR ABOVE ORINOCO WAREHOUSE,

WINSTON, N. C.,

IS NOW HEADQUARTERS FOR

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GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

By a long study of the people's wants, he has been enabled to select the

MOST COMPLETE STOCK

to be found anywhere in town, and by close attention to business, he has been enabled to buy good at prices

TOO LOW

to fear competition in his selling prices.

Sells strictly for

CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Jan. 26, 1888—4m.

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MARKED DOWN

Blank Books,
Exercise Books,
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Just Received,

Slates,
Arithmetics,
Grammars,
Readers,

AND A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

School Books,

ALL AT LOWEST PRICES.

A LOT OF

FINE BOOKS,

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BEFORE ALL ARE GONE.

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FOR MAN AND BEAST!

Mexican Mustang Liniment

CURES

Sciatica,	Scratches,	Contracted Muscles,
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Rheumatism,	Strains,	Hoof Ail,
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THIS GOOD-OLD STAND-BY

accomplishes for everybody exactly what is claimed for it. One of the reasons for the great popularity of the Mustang Liniment is found in its universal applicability. Everybody needs such a medicine.

The Lumberman needs it in case of accident.
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The Mechanic needs it always on his work bench.
The Miner needs it in case of emergency.
The Pioneer needs it—can't get along without it.
The Farmer needs it in his house, his stable, and his stock yard.
The Steamboat man or the Boatman needs it in liberal supply afloat and ashore.
The Horse-fancier needs it—it is his best friend and safest reliance.
The Stock-grower needs it—it will save him thousands of dollars and a world of trouble.
The Railroad man needs it and will need it as long as his life is a round of accidents and dangers.
The Backwoodsman needs it. There is nothing like it as an antidote for the dangers to life, limb and comfort which surround the pioneer.
The Merchant needs it about his store among his employees. Accidents will happen, and when these come the Mustang Liniment is wanted at once.
Keep a Bottle in the House. 'Tis the best of economy.
Keep a Bottle in the Factory. Its immediate use in case of accident saves pain and loss of wages.
Keep a Bottle Always in the Stable for use when wanted.

POMONA HILL NURSERIES.

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For Winter and Spring Sales, 1887-8.

I have a large stock of

APPLE TREES,

Two and three years old, good varieties, that I will

CLOSE OUT CHEAP

ALSO,

Plum, Cherry, Grape,

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If you want anything in the Nursery line CHEAP, especially APPLE, send for my Illustrated Descriptive Catalogue and Special Price List of surplus stock for Winter and Spring sales of 1887-8 only.

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POMONA, N. C.
Dec. 29, '87—2m.

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FINE ASSORTMENT

Winter Wraps.

LARGE JOB LOT

LADIES ZOUCLE JERSEYS.

Big drive in all Silk Ribbons.
2,000 yards Cloth in remnants.
Best line Ladies and Gents Underwear at cost.
Feathers, Hat Ornaments, Ladies Fine Felt Hats, Hat Trimmings, Fine Shoes, newest style, Gossameres, Blankets, Shawls, &c.
Ostrich Tips, 50 cents a bunch.
Wings, 5 cents each.
Birds, 10 cents each.
Ladies Felt Hats 25 cents each.
Mens' Shoes, in 7s and 8s only, at half price.
Men's and Boys' Clothing in great variety.
Men's, and Boys' Hats and Caps.
Musical Instruments.
Best quality of Violin Strings.
600 yards of remnant Cloths, 1 and 2 yard lengths, 25c. per yard.
1,500 yards remnant Cloths, 2½ to 10 yard lengths, at 33⅓ per yard.

D. D. SCHOULER,
Next door to Postoffice,
Winston, N. C.
Jan. 26, 1888—tf.

1888.

THE TIMES

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The Times is the most widely read newspaper published in Pennsylvania. Its readers are among the more intelligent, progressive and thrifty people of every faith. It is emphatically an independent newspaper—"Independent in everything; neutral in nothing." Its discussion of public men and public measures is always fearless and in the interest of public integrity, honest government and prosperous industry, and it knows no party or personal allegiance in treating public issues. In the broadest and best sense a family and general newspaper.

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The Coming Year will be one of universal public interest in the United States. Party organs will perform their duties as party interests shall demand, but the rapidly growing intelligence and independence of the age calls for the independent newspaper when great political conflicts are to be met. Grave problems of revenue, of finance, of commerce, of industry, of science, of art and of every phase of enlightened progress are in constant course of solution by the people of the Union, and the progressive newspaper is ever in the lead in every struggle for advancement.

The Times is a one-cent paper only in price. It aims to have the largest circulation by deserving it, and claims that it is unsurpassed in all the essentials of a great metropolitan newspaper.

Specimen Copies of any addition will be sent free to any one sending their address.

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CLUBBING RATES:

Press and Daily Times,	$4.00
" " Weekly Times,	2.25
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The People's Press.

THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1888.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

—See prospectus of *American Agriculturist*.

—The cry of mad dogs is heard again in this vicinity.

☞ See Sheriff's Tax Notice, in another column.

—It was a false rumor that prisoner, John Collins, escaped.

—Samuel Patterson has taken charge of the Odell Cotton Factory, at Concord.

—Messrs. Fries are now operating their mills on the summer schedule time.

—We hear of several small robberies by negroes entering houses in the day time.

—The building of the Salem and Fayetteville Railroad is being again agitated.

—Fears are entertained that the greater portion of the peach crop is killed.

—The Cornet Band, of Lexington, have received their $500 set of silver instruments.

—D. E. Smoak will leave Winston and start a fruit canning business in Wilkesboro, says the *Daily*.

—The Salem Orchestra will give another musical entertainment shortly after Easter, of which due notice will be given.

—The *Daily* says: Engineers have calculated that there are 40,000,000 tons of coal accessible in the Dan River coal fields in this State.

—The small empty frame house, opposite the Baily brick house, about a mile from town, was burned Saturday night. Origin of the fire unknown. Partly insured.

—The *Daily* says: Col. Andrews paid between thirteen and fifteen thousand dollars on Thursday last, to citizens of Winston for the right of way for the Wilkesboro Railroad.

—The store-house of Thomas Grubbs was destroyed by fire at Sedge Garden, Monday night, of last week. The store was well filled with goods, all of which were destroyed with no insurance.

—The watch stolen from Mr. Foucht of Winston, has been recovered, the thief having sold the same, and the party purchasing the watch, gave it upon the refunding of the purchase money.

—J. R. Osborne, of Bethany, Davidson county, has closed out his nursery stock at auction, we learn.

The students of the Bethany Academy gave an exhibition last Friday night before a large audience.

—The Winston *Sentinel* says: Wilkes county is thus far ahead on the steer question. J. E. Mickey, of Salem, purchased two of the "forked hoofed" animals up there last week that tipped the scales at 2,202 and 2,010 pounds, respectively.

—On Friday last, while Frank Rempson, of this place, was engaged in putting on a tin roof on a building in Germanton, the scaffolding gave way and he was thrown to the ground from a distance of 20 feet, bruising him badly but no serious injury.

—The annual Commencement of Yadkin College High School is announced for Thursday, the 23rd day of May. Rev. W. A. Burch, of the Davidson Circuit, M. P. Church, will preach the annual sermon on the Sunday preceding commencement day.

BETHANY, N. C., March 27.—Peaches are not all killed yet around Shady Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Moffat, of the denomination of Friends, made a talk on temperance an last Sunday, at Shady Grove.

—The cold snap it is feared, did considerable damage to tobacco plants.

J. R. O.

—$160.00 will now buy the Farmers' Saw Mill; $100.00 the Dixie Planer; $275.00 the 6x24 inch Tar Heel Planer and Matcher. Manufactured by the SALEM IRON WORKS, Salem, N. C. Write for full descriptive circulars.

March 15-3t.

—A large lot of nice Stationery and writing Tablets, just received at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Winston.

March 8-tf.

LITTLE BOY INJURED.—Henry Meinung, the six-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Meinung was playing upon a bridge across Tar River with some other children, last Saturday, near his grandfather's, H. W. Shore, when he accidentally fell from the structure and sustained a rupture. Owing to his tender age, it is quite probable that he will out grow the injury.—*Sentinel*.

FIVE CONVICTS ESCAPE.—During the storm on Tuesday night five convicts escaped from the stockade on the Madison Branch of the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad. The wind blew so hard that the noise made by them in escaping did not attract the attention of the guards until the last one of the men was getting through the place of escape, which was made by pressing back one of the planks of the stockade when he let the plank go back in its former position with such force that it attracted the attention of the guard and prevented others from escaping. The men who escaped were in for terms of twenty years. It is thought they are in Virginia, as they made that direction.

—*Greensboro Workman*.

FERTILIZERS FOR THE GARDEN.—In Harris' New Seed Catalogue for 1888, there is a valuable article on this subject from the pen of Joseph Harris. The Catalogue is free to all who send their address on a postal card to Joseph Harris Seed Company, Moreton Farm, Rochester, N. Y

FOR SALE.—Black Spring Oats, Clover Seed, Orchard Grass Seeds, and a full line of Landreth's Garden Seeds; also Sea Fowl Guano.

CLINARD & BROOKS.

HOLY WEEK.

The usual services in the Moravian church were held on Sunday, at 10:30. A large congregation was present. The sermon by the pastor, Dr. Rondthaler, was able and impressive; at close of the discourse six persons were admitted to membership of the church, one by baptism and the others by confirmation.

In the evening at 7:30 the Passion Week Manual readings were commenced. These meetings are all well attended, and many a lasting impression for good is made, resulting in a better christian walk and conversation. The music was fine and the choir pieces choice. The Hosanna is always pleasing and the soft endearing notes of "Bethany, thou peaceful habitation" touches a tender chord in every heart. These readings are regularly observed wherever a Moravian congregation is located, with a resident pastor. Thus from the bleak shores of Greenland, Alaska and Labrador, to the Cape of Good Hope, and up into the interior of the colony, in the wilds of Australia, in Thibet, West Indies, and among the Indians of our own land as well as among the colored people, the message of the atonement is solemnly read, showing the "Acts of the Son of Man" in the last days of his ministry on earth.

On Thursday afternoon the readings will be held, and at night Holy Communion. On Good Friday morning and night, with specially prepared odes and Liturgy for the day. On Saturday Lovefeast, and on

EASTER MORNING

usual out-door services in "God's Acre," if the weather permits; if unfavorable, services will be held in the church at 5:30 A. M. Sermon at 10:30. Services in the evening.

Easter Monday is a general holiday; and if weather is fair and pleasant the first picnics of the season, "going fishing" are indulged in.

—Trusses fitted and guaranteed at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Winston.

March 8-tf.

Waughtown Items.

Rocks are being hauled for macadamizing the street from L. S. Crowder's to P. E. Light's.

Geo. E. Nissen & Co., are making and sending carts to the Wilkesboro Railroad.

Never did but one February outnumber February, 1888, for selling wagons at Geo. E. Nissen & Co's shops.

Our town is full of measles.

J. S. Pfaff and C. A. Clodfelter are putting up a new saw mill in Davidson county.

John H. Sink has enlarged his store house.

F. A. Tucker has moved near High Point.

Tennessee added six or eight to our number of inhabitants recently.

The peaches were about all killed on the night of the 22nd.

Mrs. Gray is teaching a subscription school, and has quite a house full, mostly little folks. They are all safe in her care.

P.

—The following is the list of jurors drawn to serve at the April term of the Federal Court in Greensboro: W H Moffitt, Kelly Mitchell, Robt. Bailey, G S Rogers, S O Watford, A C Murrow, Sam'l Jessup, William J Dickson, W H Idol, W H Brower, Jr., Wm. H Hall, J G Staples, J S Cox, W P McLean, Nicholas Broadnax, Joseph Stockton, L F Baldwin, Thos. D Holden, J M Foushee, Patterson Pickett, J S Spurgin, Thos. F Lloyd, T J Turner, J H Covington, Wm Archer, Rob't Glidewell, H T Kirkman, G S Hamlin, Jacob Jones, Ransom Everhardt, Samuel Crawford, Franklin Coltrain, J R Churchill, D H Hunter, Charles Wilson, B N Duke, Lewis Taylor, Jesse Baughn, Wilson Holmes, Jno E Walser, W O Donnell, H L Burnes, W Edwards, T T Brown, J W Bean, Green Reynolds, J R Stephens, J M Lindsay, H Dickey, G V Lamb, W W Wren, Mack Garrison, Geo. Rodes, Thos. J White, W A Patterson, W B Hampton.

Railroad Prospects.

In the recent meeting of the Directors of the Roanoke & Southern R. R., in Danville, Va., Winston, Martinsville, and Roanoke were represented. The company has a charter to build a road from Roanoke via Martinsville to Winston, and has obtained 300 convicts from the State of Virginia. Some half million dollars have been subscribed to the road, and the directors decided to begin work about the middle of April. About 15 miles of the road between Martinsville and the North Carolina line are already located, and this will be built at once. Work will begin on the Winston end of the line a little later, and it is proposed to complete the line from Winston to Martinsville in 12 months. Work will begin on the Roanoke section a year hence. The Virginia and North Carolina Construction Company, chartered by the late session of the Legislature, will paobably do the work, with 150 convicts from this State. It is expected that this road will be built from Winston to Charlotte.

This is indeed cheering news, and with the bright prospect of the Wilkesboro, Mocksville and High Point roads, all to center here, will no doubt attract business and manufacturing men to our towns.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending March 24, 1888:

Ladies.

Miss Maggie Gentry, Miss Nannie Samuels, Miss Anna Walls.

Gentlemen.

Starling Bidding, Mr. Edmunia Kates, Smith & Bell, E. L. Shields, S. A. Shutt, C. S. Spach, Felix Sink, John C. Scarboro, Mr. Sam F. Vance, T. H. Whitley.

Persons calling for these letters should say *Advertised*, and are required to pay 1c. for each letter.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

PASSION WEEK MANUALS (Easter Books) for sale at the Salem Bookstore. Price 25 cents.

CORRESPONDENCE.

PANTHER CREEK, N. C., March 24th, 1888.

Messrs. Editors:—On the night of the 19th of this month, one of the most terrific storms passed through this section, ever known in this country. It started south of this place and travelled in a north-east direction, sweeping everything as it went. It is impossible to describe the force or power of the storm, but that your readers may know something of its terror I will give a faint description of the destruction in its path. At Dr. Hunt's home on the other side of the Yadkin river, his barn was unroofed killing one cow and cripling two others. The storm crossed the river about the Shallowford, and struck the timbered lands of the late Joseph Williams on the extreme south west end, passing through the entire tract, tearing up trees by the roots and twisting off large trees at the ground. I saw trees that would measure two feet through twisted at the ground.

Wheat is looking well and from the present outlook there will be a fair yield to the quantity sown. Farmers are about through sowing oats and are preparing their corn lands.

Yours Truly,

J. N. S. DOUB.

FIVE FORKS, STOKES CO., N. C., March 22nd, 1888.

Messrs. Editors:—The two stores in this place have a very good trade.

Two new houses have been put up here since Christmas.

Mr. T. F. Newsom has not quite finished his dwelling here. He has been married about ten years, and has moved only about eight times in the ten years. We think that Mr. Newsom will live here in his new house this year out, but he may move up on the railroad next year, which is located about two miles north of this place.

There are a good many new tobacco barns being put up round about here this spring. One man and his sons, who have not been in the habit of planting more than ten acres in tobacco speak of planting about 20 acres this spring. If the tobacco crop should do well this year, corn from the West may sell well in this county 12 months months hence.

Since twelve months ago there has been a good deal of hickory timber sold in this section to a company from Richmond. One man has sold one hundred and thirty dollars worth.

W. F. G.

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Sult, Druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at Winston, at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store.

—White Lead, Linseed Oil, Ready mixed Paints, in all size cans, Varnishes, Hard Oil Finish, Wood Filler and Paint Brushes, at ASACRAFT & OWENS, Winston.

March 8-tf.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

MARRIED.

In Winston, at the Baptist parsonage, March 20th, Cebern Pierce and Miss Flora Miller, youngest daughter of Jno. Miller, Esq.

DIED.

In Washington City, D. C., on Monday morning, March 26th, A. N. Zevely, in the 74th year of his age.

Mr. Zevely was a native of this place, and was Assistant Postmaster to his grandfather, Rev. Gottlieb Shober, until about 1835 when he accepted a clerkship in the General Postoffice at Washington, which office he held until appointed 3rd Assistant Postmaster by President's Lincoln and Johnson. Latterly he was associated with his son as Agent for Mail Contractors. He was highly respected and esteemed by all who knew him, and from a long term of public service, he had a wide circle of friends who mourn his loss. For a year or more he has been in feeble health. His relatives and old friends here sympathize with the bereaved family.

At his home at Jackson Hill, Davidson county, James Adderton, aged 88 years and 5 months.

On the 5th inst., in High Point, Mrs. Mary Sink, aged 77 years. She was a member of the Lutheran church, at Bethany.

TIRED OUT!

At this season nearly every one needs to use some sort of tonic. IRON enters into almost every physician's prescription for those who need building up.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Trade Mark. QUALITY—PURITY—QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

—THE BEST TONIC

For Weakness, Inaction, Lack of Energy, etc., it HAS NO EQUAL, and is the only iron medicine that is not injurious. It Enriches the Blood, Invigorates the System, Restores Appetite, Aids Digestion

It does not blacken or injure the teeth, cause headache or produce constipation—*other iron medicines do*

DR. G. H. BINKLEY, a leading physician of Springfield, Ohio, says:

"Brown's Iron Bitters is a thoroughly good medicine. I use it in my practice, and find its action excels all other forms of iron. In weakness, or a low condition of the system, Brown's Iron Bitters is usually a positive necessity. It is all that is claimed for it."

DR. W. N. WATERS, 1219 Thirty-second Street, Georgetown, D. C., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is the Tonic of the age. Nothing better. It creates appetite, gives strength and improves digestion."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Plan of Organization of the Democratic Party of North Carolina.

(Dem. Central Ex. Committee.)

RALEIGH, N. C., Feb. 23, 1888.

The following is the plan of organization heretofore adopted by the State Democratic Committee for the guidance of the party.

TOWNSHIP ORGANIZATION.

1. The unity of county organization shall be the township. In each township there shall be an executive committee, to consist of five active Democrats, who shall be elected by the Democratic voters of the several townships, in meetings called by the county executive committee. And said committee so elected shall elect one of its members as chairman, who shall preside at all committee meetings.

2. The several township executive committees shall convene at the meetings of the several county conventions, or at any time and place that a majority of them may elect, and shall elect a county executive committee, to consist of not less than five members, one of whom shall be designated as chairman, who shall preside at all of said committee meetings.

3. In case there shall be a failure on the part of any township to elect its executive committee for the period of thirty days, the county executive committee shall appoint said committee from the Democratic voters of said township.

4. The members of the township committees shall elect to any vacancy occurring in said committees.

5. The county executive committee shall call all necessary county conventions by giving at least ten days' notice by public advertisement in three public places in each township, at the court-house door, and in any Democratic newspaper that may be published in said county, requesting all Democrats of the county to meet in convention in their respective townships on a common day therein stated, which said day shall not be less than three days before the meeting of the county convention, for the purpose of electing their delegates to the county conventions. Thereupon the conventions so held shall elect their delegates to represent the townships in the county conventions from the voters of the respective townships, which delegates, or such of them as shall attend, shall vote the full Democratic strength of their respective townships on all questions that may come before the said county conventions. In case no convention shall be held in any township in pursuance of said call, or no election shall be made, the township executive committee shall appoint such delegates.

6. Each township shall be entitled to cast in the county convention one vote for every twenty-five Democratic votes, and one vote for fractions of fifteen Democratic votes cast by that township at the last preceding gubernatorial election. *Provided*, That every township shall be entitled to cast at least one vote, and each township may send as many delegates as it may see fit.

7. In cases where townships consist of more than one ward or precinct, each of said wards or precincts shall be entitled to send delegates to county conventions, and shall cast its proportionate part of its township's vote, based upon the last preceding vote for Governor in said township.

8. The chairmen of township committees shall preside at all township conventions. In their absence any other members of said committees may preside.

9. The executive committees of the Senatorial, Congressional and Judicial Districts, respectively, shall, at the call of their respective chairmen, meet at some time and place in their respective districts, designated in said call. And it shall be their duty to appoint the time and place for holding conventions in their respective districts; and the chairman of said respective committees shall immediately notify the chairmen of the different county executive committees of said appointment; and the said county executive committees shall forthwith call conventions of their respective counties in conformity to said notice, to send delegates to said respective district conventions.

STATE CONVENTIONS.

1. The State Convention shall be composed of delegates appointed by the several county conventions. Each county shall be entitled to elect one delegate and one alternate for every one hundred and fifty Democratic votes, and one delegate for fractions over seventy-five Democratic votes cast therein at the last preceding gubernatorial election; and none but delegates or alternates so elected shall be entitled to seats in said convention: *Provided*, That every county shall have at least one vote in said convention.

2. In cases where all the township executive committees are required to meet for the purpose of electing county executive committees, said meetings shall be deemed to have a quorum when a majority of such townships shall be represented in said meeting.

COUNTY AND DISTRICT CONVENTIONS.

1. The several County Conventions shall be entitled to elect to their Senatorial, Judicial and Congressional Conventions, one delegate and one alternate for every fifty Democratic votes, and one delegate for fractions over twenty-five Democratic votes cast at the last preceding gubernatorial election in their respective counties, and none but delegates or alternates so elected shall be entitled to seats in said conventions: *Provided*, That every county shall have at least one vote in each of said conventions.

The chairman, or in his absence, any member of the county, senatorial, judicial and congressional committee, shall call to order their respective conventions, and hold the chairmanship thereof until the convention shall elect its chairman.

GENERAL RULES.

1. Such delegates (or alternates of absent delegates) as may be present at any Democratic convention shall be allowed to cast the whole vote to which their township or county may be entitled.

2. If no delegate or alternate shall attend a State Convention from any county, any person appointed by the President of the County Convention, or on his failure by its Secretary, may represent the county.

3. In all conventions provided for by this system, after a vote is cast there shall be no change in such vote until the final result of the ballot shall be announced by the chairman of said convention.

4. All Democratic executive committees shall have the power to fill any vacancy occuring in their respective bodies.

5. That the chairmen of the different county conventions shall certify the list of delegates and alternates to the different district and State conventions, and a certified list of said delegates and alternates to the State conventions shall be sent to the Secretary of the State Central Committee. For the Committee.

R. H. BATTLE, Chairman.
E. C. BECKWITH, Secretary.

—For Buist's and Landreth's fresh Garden Seeds, go to ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston.

March 8-tf.

NOTICE—TAXES.

After April 20th, all unpaid Taxes will be placed in the hands of officers for collection by levy on property, with a cost of 95 cents to each tax-payer, under the new law. Let everybody be warned.

JOHN BOYER, *Sheriff*.

March 29, 1888—tf.

NOTICE.

On account of bad health I have concluded to give up my business in Salem, April the 24th. Will sell at the

BELO HOUSE,

MY WHOLE STOCK OF

FURNITURE

—AT—

PRIME COST.

Prices lower than ever offered before.

E. LOEPER.

March 29, 1888—2t.

Where is the Economy and the Difference.

Clover seed with from one-tenth to one-twentieth part wild Carrot and other injurious seed, can be bought at from $4.00 to $4.75 per bushel, while the best seed, free from all foreign seed, is worth for Red $5.40, and for Sapling $6.00—a difference of ten cents to the acre in cost of seed. It will cost ten dollars per acre to pull up the Carrot and planting that will grow from the filthy seed. The same is true of Fertilizers; the best will cost from 50 to 75 cents per bag more than the common, yet many farmers expect to see a difference of from ten to fifty dollars per acre in the tobacco while growing. There is always a difference in favor of the best of from five to fifty dollars per acre, which shows in ripening, curing and in selling.

We Sell only the Best Seeds and Fertilizers.

The Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure has outlived more than one hundred competitors and with the best farmers has grown in popularity each succeeding year.

Respectfully,

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS.

March 5, 1888-3t.

THIS MEANS YOU.

When in need of Nails, Horseshoes, Axes, Hoes, Mattocks, Stoves, among which may be found

THE CELEBRATED

R. E. LEE COOK,

Farming Implements of all kinds, Machinery of every description, or, in fact, anything in the

HARDWARE LINE

go to R. E. CRAWFORD'S, who keeps a large and complete stock of the best quality of

HARDWARE

which he sells at bottom figures.

DON'T—FORGET—THE—PLACE.

R. R. CRAWFORD,

HARDWARE MERCHANT,

LIBERTY ST., WINSTON, N. C

Dr. J. G. ECTOR,

offers his professional services to the citizens of the Twin-City and surrounding country.

Office at his residence on Liberty Street, between the M. E. and M. P. Church, Winston, N. C.

March 8—6m.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away, than anything else in the world. *Grand outfit free.* Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

LADIES!

Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home, with

PEERLESS DYES

They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price **10c.** a package. 40 colors. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut. For sale by

Dr. J. F. SHAFFNER, Druggist.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$0 80 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel,	70 to 00
Oats, " "	45 to 00
Rye, " "	00 to 80
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 00 to 2 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 60
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 1 35
Beans, (white) " "	1 50 to 1 50
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 00
Pork,	7 to 8
Lard,	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	07 to 08
" Hams,	10 to 11
Green Apples, per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Eggs,	9 to 10
Butter, per pound,	12 to 18
Tallow, " "	4 to 00
Beeswax, " "	00 to 18
Flax Seed, per bushel,	75 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	90 to 0 00
Cabbage, per pound,	2 to 0 08
Chickens,	20 to 25
Hay	40 to 45

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs.—Common, sound,	$ 3.50 to $5 .00
" Medium,	5.50 to 8 00
" Good,	9.00 to 12.00
" Fine,	15.00 to 18.00
Leaf.—Common,	5.00 to 7.50
" Medium,	8.00 to 10.00
" Good,	11.50 to 14.00
Cutters.—Good,	48.00 to 25.00
" Fine,	27.00 to 30.00
Wrappers.—Common	20.00 to 30.00
" Medium,	25.00 to 35.00
" Good,	35.00 to 40.00
" Fine.	45.00 to 60.00

Ladies & Everybody

—GO TO—

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT'S,

—FOR YOUR—

MILLINERY & NOTIONS. LADIES BASKETS

largest assortment in town.

Hosiery, Collars and Cuffs, Corsets, Handkerchiefs, Rubber Shoes, Buttons, Thread, Toilet Soaps, Perfumery, Zephyrs and Yarns of all kinds Knitting Silk, Filling

—— Silk and Jewelry, ——

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SPRING GOODS,

and anything you may want in my line, all at

Very Low Prices

FOR CASH.

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE

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All Orders By Mail Will Receive Prompt Attention.

SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA.

Nov. 17, 1887-6m.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

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GINGHAMS.

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF

WHITE GOODS.

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

CASHMERES, BROCADES,

—AND OTHER—

DRESS GOODS.

Give us an early call, and carefully inspect our stock before purchasing.

WE STUDY TO PLEASE.

CLINARD & BROOKES.

Salem, N. C., March 15—tf.

The Weekly News & Observer.

The Weekly News and Observer is a long ways the best paper ever published in North Carolina. It is a credit to the people and to the State. The people should take a pride in it. It should be in every family. It is an eight page paper, chock full of the best sort of reading matter, news, market reports, and all that. You cannot afford to be without it. Price, $1.25 a year. We will furnish the **Weekly News and Observer** until January 1st, 1889, for $1. Send for sample copy. Address

NEWS AND OBSERVER CO.,
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$4.50 You Wonder Why $1.50 FOR

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has attained twenty-four other agricultural periodicals and continues to be the recognized authority on agricultural matters the world over. With the old staff of writers, and many new ones, it will be more valuable during 1888 than ever. Each number now contains nearly one hundred original illustrations and articles on the Farm, Garden, Horse and Household, from over fifty different writers. Price $1.50 a year; single No. 15c.

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It is gratifying to us to be able to say our business last year was VERY MUCH larger than of any previous year—your patronage helped us to increase our trade and we are thankful for it.

Our motto has always been to sell good goods at the lowest prices for which it is possible to sell them to make a living out of the business.

We will Make no Change from this Rule.

We don't offer "BAITS" to catch trade but deal fairly with all—one man's money is worth as much as another's.

It is well known that we carry the largest and most complete stock of GOODS to be found in this part of the State. Both our Wholesale and Retail Departments will be replenished from day to day with the newest and most desirable styles of goods.

We call special attention to our

LADIES DEPARTMENT.

—AND TO OUR—

SHOE & BOOT DEPARTMENTS.

—ALSO TO OUR—

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

FIELD SEEDS.

There is always a difference of from 25 to 75 cents per bushel between the price of poor quality and good quality of seed. We buy and sell only the best seeds to be had and offer one thousand bushels Red Clover, Sapling Clover, Orchard Grass, Timothy, Herds Grass and Kentucky Blue Grass Seed at low prices.

STAR BRAND FERTILIZERS.

These fertilizers continue to grow in popular favor and no one who wishes to raise fine Tobacco can afford to plant a crop without using them. We offer them again this year with the full assurance that the very high standard will be fully maintained. Prices lower than they were last year—terms the same.

Please remember that we can come nearer furnishing you with every article of supply and merchandise you need than any house in the State and at prices, quality of goods considered, that defy competition.

We ask that you come and see our goods before making your purchases.

Yours Very Truly,

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS.

Feb. 6, 1888.

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For 1888 is better than ever, and should be in the hands of every person contemplating buying. It contains 3 Colored Plates, thousands of Illustrations, and nearly 150 pages, telling what to buy, and where to get it, and naming lowest prices for honest goods. Price of GUIDE only 10 cents, including a certificate good for 10 cents worth of Seeds.

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1888.—PRESIDENTIAL YEAR—1888.

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RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you, reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

RUSSIAN PEASANTS.

A GRAPHIC PICTURE OF STOLID SUBMISSION TO FATE.

A Country With Gorgeous Churches but Bereft of Schools—Distress and Degradation—Promptness in Paying Taxes.

There is a very strong contrast between the appearance of things on the two sides of the boundary between Germany and Russia—as much as between the rural districts of Massachusetts and Mississippi, says a correspondent of the Chicago *News*. On the German side the landscape is dotted with beautiful, cosey homes, with every evidence of prosperity and thrift, with well cultivated fields, vine-clad stables, neat-looking kine, hedges tastefully trimmed, and patches of flowers, while in the town and villages are handsome railway stations, tempting cafes, large factories, handsome schoolhouses, and every symbol of a higher civilization and prosperity. On the east side of the line there are none of these, and the change takes place instantly. Thrift and comfort are replaced by distress and degradation. The fields are uncultivated, except in patches here and there—spots where it was the easiest to plow—the cattle are lean and hungry, the homes of the people are log or mud huts, and there is not a schoolhouse to be seen from the boundary line to the capital

There are churches enough, however, for in every collection of cabins rises a splendid temple with a gilded dome and spire, sheltering a mass of precious vestments, candlesticks and altar plate of solid silver, and usually an altar of malachite, lapis-lazuli, or some other precious stone. One always finds, in the most poverty-stricken and desolate villages, icons, as the images of the Saviour are called, covered with shields of gold, and ornamented with all sorts of jewels. The vestments of the priests cost more than all the rest of the clothing in the village, and the contributions for the support of the church are usually equal to, if they are not greater than a third of the combined incomes of the people. Of the scanty earnings of the moujik one third goes to the church and another third to the crown, and both exactions are paid without the slightest resistance. The moujik is only glad that the priest and the tax gatherer do not take it all. Centuries of oppression have left their stamp indelibly upon the character of the people.

The most striking characteristics of the Russian peasant are sadness and submission and the desire for strong drink. A Russian seems to be truly happy—I am speaking of the lowest class—only under two conditions. One when he is drunk on vodka, the corn brandy, and the other when he is saying his prayers before his favorite saint.

To him the interior of the church, gilded from floor to dome, decorated with icons that are covered with sheets of pure gold, is a representation of the heaven the priests teach him is awaiting those who say their prayers, fast on fast days, and obey the Czar. He is always loyal to the church and to the State. The peasant is never a nihilist, never an atheist, but pays his taxes and his tithes without murmuring, and expects no more than his father got, which was nothing. The only recompense he has is to creep into some gaudy chapel, bow his head to the floor in front of the icon of his favorite saint, and let his dull and listless mind enjoy the visions of paradise that float over it. The church, with its marble pillars, the vestments of gold brocade, and the gold-incrusted pictures, makes the most beautiful spectacle his foggy imagination can conceive of, and to live in such a place always, like the edifices he sees there, is heaven enough for him.

There is said to be no instance in which a peasant ever refused to pay his taxes. Once a year the collector enters the village, taps the window and calls "Kaza?" Then the man or woman of the house comes out with the money, which is always ready, tosses it into the bag of the collector, who does not count it, because he knows it is all the moujik has got. When night comes the collector enters the best house in the village, hangs his money-bag under the image of the Saviour, and carouses or sleeps till morning, being perfectly confident that his money will not be disturbed, because of the veneration for the Czar, whom he represents, and the image under which the treasure is placed.

How the people live is a mystery to those who have not investigated the subject. The ordinary traveler only sees their little gardens, where are grown a scanty allowance of potatoes, corn, turnips and cabbage. They eat when they are hungry, generally cabbage soup, always simmering on the fire, are drunk as often as they can get vodka, and when night comes curl up somewhere on the floor in a warm place like a kitten or caterpillar. In the cabins one seldom finds a bed or a table or a chair, and very few dishes. They have no comforts whatever, not even what we consider the necessaries of life—the church takes the place of them all.

Suicide and Self-Control.

The frequency of suicides is notable, and it is believed to be very often due to the sudden impulse of those who have never learned to control their feelings or passions. These persons often meet with great and sudden disapointments, or suffer from great revulsions of feeling, and the effect of an imperfect control of the will is that the dogs of passion slip their leash and lead the way to self-destruction. The control of the will is one of the great things to be done by any one, and it is one of the things to be done in childhood. The example of a mother is commended who plunged the head of a rebellious child into cold water when he persistently disobeyed her. The fight for liberty was sharp and strong. The mother kept the head under water as long as she dared to, but the moment the child could gasp for breath he breathed defiance. Three times did the head go under, and it was only the third time the mother secured an obedient son. She taught him to obey her, and in doing that he learned to control himself. It is believed that there would be far fewer suicides, excepting those which come from insanity, if young people were rigidly taught at home to practice the art of self-control. It looks as if a large number of the suicides of younger persons could be traced to their lack of self-control and of training in moral responsibility.—*Boston Herald.*

New Economical Plants.

The Directors of the Saharumpur Gardens, India, are cultivating a number of new plants, for acclimatization. Among them is the Acacia Senegal, which, besides yielding the best gum-arabic, furnishes a reddish-brown wood, which takes on a fine polish, and is used for weavers' shuttles. The Cedula adorata, or West Indian cedar, has a light wood of a mahogany color, even grained, easily worked, and fragrant—the wood from which Havana cigar-boxes are made. Cencheris cathartieus is a much-valued fodder-plant, which grows in sandy-desert tracts. It is the Tuart of Australia, a tree of magnificent proportions, which furnishes most excellent hardwood timber. The Myricas, or wax-myrtles, of North and South America, are cultivated for the waxy exudations on their fruits, from which the wax is separated by boiling and skimming. The fruits of the Sapindus saponaria, or West Indian soap-berry, contain a large quantity of a saponaceous matter, which is used for washing clothes. The hard, round, black seeds are worn as beds for necklaces.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

CURIOUS FACTS.

Five thousand elephants a year go to make our piano keys.

The horsepower of the Niagara Falls is estimated at 3,000,000.

Two hundred thousand infants under two years old are believed to be farmed out in France.

Telegraphy has now been so perfected that a message may be sent completely around the earth in forty minutes.

The largest park in the United States is Fairmount at Philadelphia and contains two thousand seven hundred and forty acres.

Envelopes for letters are mentioned by Swift, 1726; but they did not come into very general use for more than a century after.

Walla Walla and Seattle are the largest towns in Washington Territory. They have each a population of between 3,000 and 4,000.

The word biscuit is French for "twice baked," because originally that was the mode of entirely depriving it of moisture to insure its keeping.

Sampson Goliah, James Allgoner and Pleasant Bumpass, are the names of three claimants before Congress for compensation for property taken during the war.

The coldest day in New York City of which they have any authentic record was Monday, January, 1866, when the thermometer fell to twelve degrees below zero.

Martin de Souza discovered Rio and established the first European colony in Brazil, at San Vincente, in 1531. The country became an independent kingdom.

Montreal was built by the French about 1642; surrendered to the English 8, 1760; taken by the Americans November 12, 1775; retaken by the British June 15, 1776.

The Emperor Napoleon was in exile at St. Helena from October 10, 1815, the date of his arrival, until his death, May 5, 1821. His remains were removed to France in 1840.

The art of skating is a prehistoric one. In many parts of Europe bones of domesticated animals have been found which had been used as skates or as runners of small sledges.

In Breslau, Germany, a chimney fifty-four feet in height has been constructed entirely of solid block of paper firmly compressed together. It is non-inflammable, and secure from lightning.

There is a troupe of trained cats at the Wiuter Circus in Paris. Some of the performers walk a tight rope, on which are seated here and there white mice and pigeons, and one goes across with a mouse astride its neck.

The petrified body of a man was recently discovered in a gulch near Dayton, Ore., by a farmer. The body was leaning against a small bluff, and when the clothing was removed had all the appearance of a statue carved from gray stone.

There are professional cooks in Paris who make a business of tasting and inspecting dishes of private houses. The cook, when ordered to a house where a great dinner is under way, looks, smells, tastes of, orders a little salt in this soup, a bit of sugar in that sauce, a flavor of onion in the other salad, and so on.

Recently while the clerks in the Western Union Telegraph office at Washington were eating luncheon, somebody remarked: "Eat, drink and be merry," to which J. P. R. Goff added: "For tomorrow we die." He was in good health when he spoke, excepting a slight cold. The next day Mr Goff died of pneumonia.

The Biggest Woman Yet.

Maggie Hazleton, a 26-year-old maiden, who is said to be the heaviest girl in the world, is on exhibition in a dime museum. Maggie was born in Trenton, N. J., and since she was 14 years old has never before been out of that city. She was never on exhibition before; and her family were opposed to her engagement. Maggie thought she should do something for herself, and her family finally consented. A special car had been chartered in Trenton, but it was found that Maggie was too big to pass through the door. Fully 2,000 people accompanied Maggie to the depot to see her off, and every one had some way to suggest to get her into the car. The museum agent glanced at his watch, and found that he had but a few minutes to spare. He held a consultation with Station Agent Cliver and Baggage-Master Jenkins, and a smile spread over his face. After whispering a few words to Maggie's mother and sister, he rushed to the telegraph office. In a few minutes one of the new Eastlake cars was backed up to the platform. Maggie looked at the platform and said with a laugh:

"I can't get in there; get a baggage-car."

A car belonging to the Adams Express Company was quickly attached, and a stage composed of boxes and trucks was built to make an easy ascent. A carpenter sawed a three-inch plank in two and made a seat for the gigantic woman. All this time the crowd cheered and guyed the railroad men. Maggie watched the preparations with interest, and laughed at the nervous way in which the officials worked. When the staging was completed she walked through the side door and into the baggage-car and sat on the rough seat.

"Don't you think I might squeeze through the end door if I went through sideways?" she asked the agent.

"I wish you could," he replied. "Won't you please try it?"

After several attempts she managed to get through the side door and into the passenger car. Two seats were taken up by her, and she complained of being cramped. When the train arrived at the Broad street station, in Philadelphia, there was a big crowd to receive her. After considerable difficulty she was assisted from the platform and walked to the baggage elevator. She was taken to the Market street entrance, where a large furniture van was waiting to receive her. She was assisted to her chair in the van, and taken to her boarding house opposite the museum.

Maggie weighs 967 pounds, and is five feet four and three-quarter inches in height. Her waist measures ninety-eight inches in circumference, and her arm thirty-eight inches. She sits in a chair made especially for her, and is accompanied by her mother and sister. In spite of her immense size Maggie is said to have a very small appetite.—*Brooklyn Citizen.*

The Noisy Stamp Mill.

The rush and roar of the elevated roads is music in the ears of many of the mining men from the West. They say it is the only thing in the world that sounds like a stamp mill. For the benefit of the people who have never seen silver-bearing quartz crushed by a stamp mill into powder, which is afterward made into a paste from which the precious metal is separated by means of quicksilver, it may be stated that a stamp is a cylinder of iron about six inches in diameter, shod with steel, and operated by steam. The stamps work in rows, five constituting a battery, and they are raised and lowered simultaneously. When forty or fifty of them do come down on the ore, the crash that follows is thrilling, and Rocky Mountaineers say, musical as the orchestration of the "Götterdammerung." The roar of a stamp mill is often compared by the mining camp poets to that of the sea. It has a peculiar resonance which is not unmusical, and in the solitude of vast snowy mountains is very effective.—*New York Sun.*

Take care of your character; your reputation will take care of itself.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

To Clean Laces.

Great care should always be used in cleansing and doing up expensive lace or fine embroidery, so as not to break the meshes or threads in the work. They must never be rubbed, but patted in the hands. This will take out the soiled places. Then put into an earthen dish and pour boiling hot water over them. Let them stand till cool, then rinse in clear or blued water, if they are white; if the yellow tint is desired, a little strong coffee put into the rinsing water will give the right shade. Laces should never be starched very stiff; it spoils their beauty and makes them look ungraceful and old. The figures must be picked out smooth; then spread on a clean white flannel and press with a cool iron. Laces treated in this way will preserve their beauty until entirely used up by old age.

How to Can Beef.

Beef may be canned in the following manner: The meat is cooked by roasting, baking, or boiling, and either fresh or corned. When well cooked it is cut into suitable pieces and packed firmly in the cans, without the heads, so that the contents can be made solid and fill the can completely. The covers are then soldered on and the cans are put into a boiler with a solution of chloride of lime, which boils at a much higher heat than water, or in water under pressure. This produces a heat which destroys all germs of decomposition and leaves the meat in such a condition that it will remain unchanged as long as air is excluded from the cans. For domestic use meat of any kind may be canned or preserved by cooking it thoroughly, cutting it up free from bone and pressing it while hot in glass cans and then pouring hot melted lard or tallow to fill the bottles. The bottles are immediately sealed. Meat thus put up will keep a long time. This is a good way to put up sausage-meat and game when it is plentiful.—*New York Times.*

Bright Hints.

Jewelry can be made to look like new by washing in ammonia and water or alcohol, then rub and dry, polishing with prepared chalk applied with flannel or chamois skin. Silverware to be kept bright should never be washed in soapsuds; clear water is best. To prevent articles from tarnishing, warm them and apply with a soft brush a thin solution of collodium in alcohol. The ware can be brightened by rubbing with a flannel or chamois skin dipped in whiting or chalk, then with a newspaper. Brass can be cleaned by scouring with ashes and soapsuds and afterward with vinegar mixed with salt heated to a boiling point, then dry thoroughly and brighten with a newspaper. Lime free from grit mixed with alcohol applied with leather will give a beautiful polish to steel. To give stoves a good lustre add either alum or sugar to good polish. Tin pans can be prevented from rusting by heating them and rubbing well with linseed oil and heating again. Wood ashes or whiting (which is better) mixed with kerosene will brighten them.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Some Simple Remedies.

For a sore throat cut slices of fat, boneless bacon, pepper thickly, and tie around the throat with a flannel cloth. When stung by a bee or wasp, make a paste of common earth and water, put on the place at once and cover with a cloth. For a cold on the chest a flannel rag wrung cut in boiling water and sprinkled with turpentine, laid on the chest, gives the greatest relief. When a felon first begins to make its appearance, take a lemon, cut off one end, put the finger in and the longer it is kept there the better. For a cough, boil one ounce of flaxseed in a pint of water, strain and add a little honey, one ounce of rock candy, and the juice of three lemons; mix and boil well. Drink as hot as possible. Often after cooking a meal a person will feel tired and have no appetite. For this beat a raw egg until light, stir in a little milk an sugar and season with nutmeg. Drink half an hour before eating. For a burn or scald make a paste of common baking soda and water, apply at once and cover with a linen cloth. When the skin is broken apply the white of an egg with a feather; this gives instant relief, as it keeps the air from the flesh. At the first signs of a run-round, take a cup of wood ashes, put in a pan with a quart of cold water, put the pan on the stove, put your finger in the pan, keep it there until the water begins to boil, or as long as it can be borne. Repeat once or twice if necessary.—*Good Housekeeping.*

Recipes.

DELICIOUS RICE PUDDING.—Wash and pick a cupful of rice; put into a pudding mold with one quart of milk; steam for two hours. Eat with cream and sugar.

BOSTON BROWN BREAD STEAMED.—Cut into slices a loaf of stale Boston brown bread. Put a kettle of hot water on the range. On it place the steamer, put the slices in it, cover and steam fifteen minutes. When done butter quickly and serve on a hot plate.

BAKED CHEESE.—Take one cup and a half of finely chopped or grated cheese, add half a cup of bread crumbs, one cupful of milk, one egg, beaten light, a little red pepper and salt to taste. Put it in a buttered dish and bake fifteen minutes in a quick oven. This is a good way to use the last of a piece of cheese, when it becomes too dry to be nice alone.

PENRITH PUDDING.—Cut thin slices of bread and butter, spread them with stewed cranberries. Make a custard by mixing one pint of milk with two well beaten eggs and four tablepoonfuls of sugar. If this is not enough to cover the bread and butter double the quantity. Bake until the custard is set. This is a good way to use stale bread. Serve the pudding cold.

SWEET POTATOES SAUCE.—This is a very fine way of utilizing left over sweet potatoes: Fry a slice of onion in a pan; then remove it. Cut up two boiled sweet potates into slices, then into dice, and fry them lightly in the pan. Shape them as you would an omelet, add salt and pepper and a little chopped parsley, and turn out on a hot dish. The onion flavor removes the peculiar flavor of the cold potatoes without its own flavor being recognized. If the onion is not objected to it can remain and be mixed with the potatoes.

KIDNEY BEANS IN GRAVY.—The red kidney bean, which is called the French bean by some dealers, is a very nutritious and wholesome vegetable, and may be cooked as our ordinary white bean, but with a gravy it is more desirable, as it may be served at almost any meal. Put in the frying pan an ounce of butter, half a teaspoonful of dry flour, and a teaspoonful of minced onion; brown slightly, and add half a pint of beef gravy or rich soup stock; add the necessary salt and pepper. Now add a quart of cold boiled beans; simmer long enough to heat them thoroughly; add a squeeze of lemon juice, and they are ready for the table. If the beans are very dry they should be soaked and boiled before using them.

PURE A LA REINE.—Boil a fowl in two quarts of water until tender; add two sprigs of parsley, a leaf or two of soup celery, a quarter of an onion, one young carrot, salt and six whole peppers; simmer slowly and add more water as the quantity in the saucepan evaporates. Remove the fowl when done. When cold, skin and cut up the meat. Soak a quarter of a loaf of home-made bread and chicken together. Skim and strain the broth; place it on the range, but do not let it boil. Now rub the paste through a fine sieve, add it to the broth, whisk into it half a pint of lukewarm cream, and a teaspoonful of flour. Some of the chicken pulp may be rolled into little balls and served with the soup. According to the traditions of the kitchen this soup owes its name to no less a personage than the wife of Henry IV., Margaret of Valois, who was said to be very fond of it. A la Reine is a term applied to dishes prepared according to the Queen's instructions, or that which is especially the food of her Majesty.

The Only Female Mayor.

"Female Mayors are no good," said the ex-City Marshal of Argonia, Kan. "Why, Mrs. Salter has just killed Argonia. I used to have a hotel there and was City Marshal, but I couldn't stand it, so I just scooted, and I expect I'm to blame for her election, too.

"You know she wasn't nominated in any of the conventions. About 9 o'clock on lection day all us boys were feeling gay and agreed to meet at a hall and nominate a candidate to knock out Wilson. Jack Ducker—he is the toughest man in the place and the undertaker—got up in the meetin' and nominated Mrs. Susanna Medora Salter for Mayor, and the nomination was made unanimous. We rushed into the streets and commenced to work for our candidate. At noon her husband came to us and begged us to quit the racket, sayin' it was an insult to his wife. We wouldn't do it, and the voters commenced to come our way in clusters. We got full of whisky and enthusiasm, and at 4 o'clock every one was votin' for our candidate. Well, you know as how she was elected. We had a jollification, and when she took her seat like a man all our fun was busted.

"I sent up to Kansas City for some crab apple cider just to please the boys. She heard of it and asked me to stop it. You can't fight a woman and she the Mayor. Then I started a little poker room, more for sociability than anything else. Chips were only 10 cents. She heard of it and came to me and I had to stop. Then the druggist, before she was elected, used to keep blue grass bitters, lemon rye and extract of malt, and a few other things like that. He don't do it now. The Mayor heard of it. Then two billiard rooms were running. They're closed up now. The Mayor don't think it is fashionable to push the ivories. That's the way it is with everything. I just couldn't stand the town and so I came up here."

"She's the only woman Mayor on earth, is she not?"

"That's just what she is. You ought to see the letters she gets, foreign letters and the like, askin' for her autograph, and askin' her if it is true that she is the Mayor, and all questions like that. When I was Marshal I used to act under her, and many's the letter she has shown me from abroad."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

No Senator Ever Arrested.

A Washington letter to the Philadelphia *Ledger* says: If a Senator's arrest is ordered by the chair he remains in the custody of the Sergeant-at-Arms until the Senate directs his release. The President pro. tem. has no more power. Once in arrest the only motion that could reach the case under the rules would be to discharge him from custody, to refer his case to a committee to suspend or expel him. No man has ever been actually arrested while a member of the Senate or House of Representatives. John Chauncey, who has been an Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms in the House since 1853, told me that throughout all the stormy scenes that have occurred in the halls of Congress, the extreme resource had never been resorted to, not even when Brooks assaulted Sumner, or during the many fights that took place on the floor in the days preceding and succeeding secession. At one time McDougall, of California, caused such a disturbance on the floor of the Senate, while that body was in session, as to interrupt the proceedings. He was drunk and did not know what he was doing. The Vice President called him to order repeatedly, and, as he would not obey, ordered the Sergeant-at-Arms to take him into custody, but before the order was executed Uncle Isaac Bassett, who at that time as now was Doorkeeper of the Chamber, took him by the arm and led him quietly away. A resolution was afterward introduced to expel him, but it was never acted upon. On the 4th of March, 1871, Willard Saulsbury, the Senator from Delaware, and the brothers of the present Senator from that State, caused a similar disturbance. His term expired at noon on that day. He was very drunk and did not realize the situation. The succeeding Congress assembled immediately upon the expiration of the previous one, and Mr. Saulsbury, still supposing that he was a Senator, attempted to make a speech. The presiding officer, Mr. Colfax, called him to order and informed him that he was no longer a Senator. This Mr. Saulsbury disputed with a good deal of vigor. Again Mr. Colfax called him to order, but he still refused to sit down, and the Sergeant-at-Arms was directed to remove him.

Two Lovers Race for a Bride.

"A young Lochinvar is come out of the West," and he has captured a bride and the sympathies of all the people in the town of Fulton, Mo. Miss Bettie Langley is the daughter of a prominent farmer, and as she is both fair and charming she was an object of great interest to the gallants of the county. Miss Grundy had several months ago decided that only two suitors stood a chance of success, a wealthy Texan named W. A. Sneathen and a poor but handsome young man named Jesse Bull. The Texas man recently learned that Bull and Miss Bettie were engaged, and resolved to play his last card. He went to the girl's father and offered him $5,000 for Miss Bettie. The father accepted and contracted to deliver his daughter's affections into the hands of Mr. Sneathen. The stern parent rounded up the beautiful Bettie and told her that Bull had to move on, and that she must marry Sneathen. She said she would take the matter under advisement. She then sent a messenger hurriedly to Bull and told him to secure a license and meet her Saturday. He failed to appear Saturday, and Miss Bettie stopped with the family of Rod Douglas. Meanwhile her father told the Texas lover that the coast was clear, and this morning Sneathen got his license. He left the Recorder's office as Bull entered and desired a license to marry the same girl. Miss Bettie was informed of what had taken place and sent for Elder Reece. Bull had also gone after the preacher and found Sneathen at the house. Both men ran for Mr. Douglas's house. Bull was the best sprinter, and with the license in one hand and his hat in the other he came pushing into his sweetheart's arms fully 300 yards ahead of Sneathen. The ceremony was almost over when the Texan entered, and he stormed and raged for ten minutes. The foot-race was about a half mile.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Fillmore and the Mouse.

An amusing story is revived, which General Nye, always an amusing political speaker, used to employ in the course of one of his campaigns during the early career of Fillmore, with ludicrous effect:

"Fellow-citizens: I heard to-day an incident illustrating Mr. Fillmore's fitness for the position. I am told that, one evening, when he returned home, Mrs. Fillmore told him that there was a mouse in the meal chest. What did Mr. Fillmore do, fellow-citizens? Did he put a cat into the meal chest? No, fellow-citizens. He caught the mouse by the ears; and then, holding him over the chest, he carefully blew off every particle of meal that adhered to him, and then he let him go. Such frugality, combined with such humanity, fellow citizens, commands my vote."

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

How Plaster Acts on Land.

It has been satisfactorily ascertained that on so ls destitute of vegetable matter plaster has little or no influence unless accompanied with some kind of decomposable material, so that its beneficial effects are best secured by pursuing such a system of cropping as will accumulate vegetable matter in the soil. Pure plaster is composed of thirty-three per cent. of lime, forty-one per cent. of sulphuric acid, and twenty-one per cent. of water, and is more or less beneficial to crops as the soil is more or less deficient in one or more of these elements. Its influence on plants is seen most plainly in the large increase of foliage and stalk as distinguished from the formation of seed, and, therefore, its effects are visible on the different varieties of clover. A crop of two tons of clover contains about twenty-five pounds of sulphate of lime whilst a crop of twenty-five bushels of wheat, straw and all, contains but seven pounds, and fifty bushels of corn contain less than one pound. And it is universally considered that plaster, on proper kinds of soil and in right condition, is beneficial to all kinds of the clover family, yet that it increases the yield of wheat, corn, rye, or oats is not so generally conceded.

Liebig claimed—and we have great faith in his opinion—that the chief benefit of plaster to land was that it absorbed ammonia from the atmosphere and fixed it in the soil. Others hold that, besides this quality, it disintegrates the compound silicates in the soil, setting free the potash and magnesia—two essential constituents of plant growth—and by rendering them soluble and active in the soil, thus furnishes plants with four of their very essential constituents, viz.: sulphur, lime, potash and magnesia. That there is a great difference in the quality of the plaster is known to all observant farmers, and it has been found that the kind which, in grinding, emits the strongest smell of sulphuric acid has the best effect on vegetation; and whilst it cannot be denied that some plaster, in some seasons at least has little of no perceptible effect on vegetation, yet, when pure, it is almost as powerful in its effects as the best of manures, and when incorporated with or strewn over the manure pile at once stops its strong, pungent smell by uniting with the ammonia, and thus preserving the strength of the manure.

The great danger, however, to the farmer in purchasing plaster is the liability of having an impure article imposed upon him, and therefore he cannot be too particular in satisfying himself in this respect.—*Baltimorr Sun.*

The Way to Clear Woodland.

John F. Fitts writes, as follows, to the New York *Tribune*: An impression prevails among farmers that their growing wood needs no attention, and when they find it desirable to cut off a portion it is usually done without plan or consideration. I offer a hint toward a more regular system in the older States, to be varied, of course, according to size and peculiarity of the tract, and the circumstances of the proprietor. Most of our wood at present is what is called "second growth"; much of it has been cut over several times; little of the original forest is left, and there are few tracts containing old or very large timber. The general use of coal leaves little inducement for the farmer to cut off wood to sell for fuel. It should be his principle object, therefore, where his wood is of suitable kinds, to let it stand until large enough for timber, for which there is a good present market, and likely to be an even better and more remunerative one in the future. For more than thirty years, when cutting off a tract of woodland for fuel, it has been my practice to let all the straight and thrifty timber trees stand, such as white oak, white pine, hickory and chestnut. As wood for fuel is most profitably cut off once in twenty-five or thirty years, at the second cutting these reserved trees will have become large enough for timber uses, and can be cut and worked up into lumber. With this exception it is decidedly best in clearing off a woodlot to cut everything clean.

But it is often recommended in agricultural papers to cut out for fuel only the dead, crooked and unthrifty trees, while the rest is allowed to stand. The objections to this practice are: The danger of injuring the surrounding trees while felling such dead wood in the midst of a thick growth; the difficulty of getting out the wood of such trees without cutting roads in every direction through the woodland, which would destroy more thriftly trees than the dead wood is worth; and lastly, there is no end to this practice, for there will be more or less of dead wood to cut out every year, and where the dead or crooked trees are cut there will spring up a new growth which will not be large enough to cut when the surrounding trees are ready to clear away. A far better way is to cut everything clean, with the exception mentioned above. The trees will not then be in the way of each other in falling; teams can pass over the lot in any direction without obstruction in hauling off the wood, and the new growth will come up even and uniform over the whole tract. Supposing a farmer begins upon this system, cutting off each year from a given tract what he wishes to use or to sell. In the course of a few years he will have his woodland in separate lots of different stages of growth, and when he gets over the whole in twenty-five or thirty years he (or his children) can begin again where he commenced at first, and this time he can take off such of the valuable timber as is matured and ready to remove.

Farm and Garden Notes.

A hint for cheese-makers: New York commission merchants are asking for ten-pound cheeses. The consumption of cheese, the *Dairy World* thinks, would soon be doubled if this demand were supplied.

When a cow is choked with an apple, the best thing to do is to hold a block of wood on one side of the gullet, and strike with a mallet on the other a sharp blow to crush the apple. This is better than trying to force it down or to lose the cow. The throat is not seriously hurt.

The artichoke, says the *Country Gentleman*, is to be planted and cultivated like potatoes, or in shallow furrows, three or four feet apart, and about a foot in the row. Two inches in depth will answer for covering. They are not to be ridged, as some ridge potatoes to their detriment. They constitute a good food for hogs, are nearly as nutritive as potatoes, and commonly yield more to the acre, sometimes several hundred bushels. Small crops may be obtained from poor land, but rich soil does best. They are cultivated to some extent in certain localities, but the fact that they have not obtained a general introduction indicates some drawback in their culture.

It is too much the fashion, says the *Cultivator*, to regard ensilage products, if of the same food, as identical in quantity. But every one knows that corn fodder, which is most used for ensilaging, varies greatly. That grown thickly in rows, as it generally is for the silo, makes thin, white and inuutritious stalks. There is no gain to this kind feed by putting it on the silo. Unless the lacking nutrition is supplied, cows will grow thin on it, just as they will on watery grass as pasture in May. The succulence of ensilage makes it excellent as a basis for increasing the milk yield in winter. Large cornstalks, that have borne ears, contain a great deal more nutrition than the same bulk of ensilage put up as it is commonly grown.

A Modern Woolly Horse.

Louis J. Wyman, of Roxbury, Mass., owns a horse which is dressed in a full suit of wool instead of being clothed in coat of hair like the ordinary everyday horse. The wool is an inch long and of a reddish brown shade. The owner shows a bundle of yarn made from it and says he has enough to make a suit of clothes for the man who will exhibit the horse. Mr. Wyman bought the animal from E. B. Rhodes, a planter and stock raiser of Spartanburg, S. C. The horse was bred by thoroughbred Kentucky horses and is perfect in form, 14½ hands high and weighs from 850 to 875pounds. It arrived on the Gate City from Savannah, Georgia, last week, and has since been recuperating from the effects of his sea voyage. The covering of the animal seems to be veritable wool, and has so been pronounced by a number of wool dealers in Boston. The horse has no foretop or mane—only a somewhat thicker growth of wool where these appendages should be. His tail, as well as the rest of him, is covered with the wool, and, singularly enough, hangs limply down between the legs, exactly as a sheep's tail does. Another mark of the sheep is the horse's disposition to butt, an offensive operation which he resorts to frequently.—*Hartford Times.*

The Handsomest Lady in Town

Remarked to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when other remedies had no effect whatever. So to prove this and convince you of its merit, any druggist will give you a Sample Bottle *Free*. Large bottles 50 cents and $1.

THE brave man is an inspiration to the weak, and compels them, as it were, to follow him.

Its thousands of cures are the best advertisement for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

HE is only a well made man who has a good determination.

March April May

Are the months in which to purify the blood, for at no other season is the body so susceptible to benefit from medicine. The peculiar purifying and reviving qualities of Hood's Sarsaparilla are needed to expel disease and fortify the system against the debilitating effects of mild weather. Every year increases the popularity of Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it is just what people need at this season. It is the ideal spring medicine. If you have never tried it, do so.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"For many months I suffered greatly. My whole system seemed to be so entirely run down, my ambition was gone, had pains in my back, and a feeling of lassitude which I could not throw off. I was treated unsuccessfully for kidney trouble. One day at by brother's I saw a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and determined to try it. Before the first bottle was taken I candidly say I was relieved. I have used the medicine off and on ever since, and recommend it for kidney or liver complaints." MRS. W. H. STRANG, 937 Atlantic Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Purifies the Blood

"Seven years ago, while my little boy was playing in the yard, he was bitten by a spider. The poison entered his blood, and sores soon broke out about his body; they itched terribly and caused him intense suffering. Several times we succeeded in healing the sores up, but in spite of all we could do they would soon break out again. Finally we tried Hood's Sarsaparilla, and he took one bottle and one-third of another, when the sores disappeared. He has not a sore spot on him now, and I consider him perfectly cured." WM. H. H. WARD, Downington, Penn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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ELY'S CREAM BALM Gives relief at once and cures COLD IN HEAD Catarrh and Hay Fever, Not a Liquid or Snuff. Apply Balm into each nostril. Ely Bros., 235 Greenwich St., N.Y.

N Y N U—9

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Dr. TREATED FREE. Has treated Dropsy and its complications with most wonderful success; use vegetable remedies, entirely harmless. Remove all symptoms of Dropsy in 8 to 20 days. Cure pronounced hopeless by the best physicians. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. Some may cry humbug without knowing anything about it. Remember it costs you nothing to realize the benefit of our treatment for yourself. We are constantly curing cases of long standing—cases that have been tapped a number of times and the patient declared unable to live a week. Give full history of case, name, age, sex, how long afflicted, etc., and free pamphlet containing testimonials, Ten days' treatment furnished free by mail. If you order trial you must return this advertisement to us, and 10 cents in stamps to pay postage. Epilepsy (Fits) positively cured.

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A WET HEN

The man who has invested from three to five dollars in a Rubber Coat, and at his first half hour's experience in a storm finds to his sorrow that it is hardly a better protection than a mosquito netting, not only feels chagrined at being so badly taken in, but also feels if he does not look exactly like

Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER

does not have the FISH BRAND, send for descriptive catalogue. A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

We offer the man who wants service (not style) a garment that will keep him dry in the hardest storm. It is called TOWER'S FISH BRAND "SLICKER," a name familiar to every Cow-boy all over the land. With them the only perfect Wind and Waterproof Coat is "Tower's Fish Brand Slicker," and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have them write to A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

CHAPPED hands result from two causes. Too much alkali in the soap, which draws the natural oil from the skin, leaving it harsh, dry, and liable to crack, or the fats, from which the soap is made, are not properly combined with the alkali, so, from its greasy nature, it is impossible to rinse off the soap after washing. Prof. Leeds, Ph. D., Stevens Institution of Technology, says: "The IVORY SOAP, while strongly cleansing, leaves the skin soft and pleasant to the touch, instead of harsh, uncomfortabe, and liable to chap."

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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Happy Homes.

Much has been written and said about how to make home happy. The moralist and the preacher have hackneyed this theme until it would seem nothing more remained to be said. But the philosophers have gone far out of their way to account for the prevalence of ill-sorted couples and unhappy homes, and have overlooked the chief cause. Most of the unhappiness of married life can be traced directly to those functional derangements to which women are subject. In nine cases out of ten the irritable, dissatisfied and unhappy wife is a sufferer from some "female complaint." A trial of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will produce more domestic happiness than a million sermons or philosophical treatises. It cures all those peculiar weaknesses and ailments incident to women. It is the only medicine sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case or money will be refunded. See guarantee printed on wrapper enclosing bottle.

MODERATION is the silken string running through the pearl chain of all virtues.

Man wants but little here below,
But wants that little strong.

This is especially true of a purge. The average man or woman does not precisely hanker for it, as a rule, but when taken, wishes it to be prompt, sure and effective. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets leave nothing to be desired in point of efficacy, and yet their action is totally free from any unpleasant symptoms, or disagreeable after-effects. Purely vegetable, perfectly harmless.

A HANDFUL of common sense is worth a bushel of learning.

Itching Piles.

Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. Equally efficacious in cur